



*The*  
BRENTONIAN



*The*  
BRENTONIAN

1966 - 1967

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## STAFF

### *Headmaster*

D. D. MacKenzie, M.A., F.R.S.A.

### *Assistant Headmaster*

T. G. Bunch, B.A.

### *Chaplain*

Rev. P. G. Harris, S.T.H.

H. Brackenbury, B.A.

I. R. Ford, M.A.

N. R. B. Prowse, M.A.

W. J. Burrows, B.SC.

F. Martin, B.S.A.

A. Rees, DIP. PHYS. ED.

A. C. Carr, M.A.

R. G. Nash, B.SC.

C. M. Ross, B.A.

B. duTemple, B.A.

R. Orr, M.A.

W. T. Ross, B.A.

D. J. Pope, B.A.

## GRADUATION DAY

Graduation Day 1967 was held in glorious sunshine on June 24 in front of Senior House. At 2 p.m. the School Flying Club held their fly-past and then the Headmaster welcomed the large number of guests. He devoted most of his address to describing the activities



### PREFECTS

*Standing (l to r)* Fred Hayes, Clint Cripps, Randy Howarth, John Mitchell, Bard Haddrell, Darwin Watt, David Farris, Brian Scott-Moncrieff.

*Seated (l to r)* Don Tansley, Arne Dahl, Robert Leaf, Michael Ohman (Head Prefect), The Headmaster, Ralph Dale, Brian Kenning, Mark Stone, Philip Stothert.

of the team of investigators from the University of British Columbia who, under the direction of Dr. Downey, had examined every aspect of life at Brentwood College. The Downey Report, which will be published probably in July, commented favourably on the calibre of the teachers and the teaching, the food, the physical programme, and the morale of the School. It was critical of the Prefects' system, the library building, and recommended that there should be more experimental teaching, a swimming-pool and that the half-term holidays should be longer. The Headmaster commented that the teaching was limited to a certain extent by the demands of the Government examiners and that plans for a new library already

existed. The Team's suggestions that the College should develop a Department of Fine Arts teaching Drama, Music and Art, and that the number of boys should be raised to 350 could not be implemented in the near future as it involved the expenditure of some two million dollars.

Having talked at length about the Downey Report, the Headmaster dealt quickly with the other activities of the year. He was delighted to announce that the 1966 Graduates had achieved 70 passes in 72 papers written. These had included one 1st Class Scholarship, and two 2nd Class Scholarships. It had been a magnificent year in Sports. (Details are in the Sports Section of the magazine.) The Flying Club contained 14 boys with licences, and the College presented two Dramatic productions "Pygmalion" and "Hors d'Oeuvres", the 1967 College concert. There were no staff changes for the year 1967-68. Mr. Orr was to be married in the summer and would move into Whittall House replacing Mr. Rees. Tribute was paid to Mrs. Hallet and the kitchen staff, Mr. Finnigan and the gardeners, and the Head Prefect, Michael Ohman. In conclusion the Headmaster addressed the Graduates, wishing them luck and expressing a hope that they continue the disciplines they had learned at Brentwood. He warned that freedom without discipline is licence, and advised individualism, not negativism. They could express their individuality by criticism, but their criticism should always be constructive. It was hoped the Graduates would visit the College, and the Headmaster and Staff are always delighted to see them.

The Registrar and Dean of Students at the University of Victoria, Dean Jeffels was then introduced by the Headmaster as a "doll" — the description by the Headmaster's daughter who had been at the University of Victoria. Dean Jeffel's rebuttal took the form of an extract from the letter sent to him by the Headmaster inviting him to speak. "Brentwood is renowned for the shortest Graduation Ceremony on record. I give an address which is constantly interrupted by the Flying Club, barking dogs, and the attentions of passing seagulls. No-one listens." Having thus satisfactorily disposed of the Headmaster's introduction, Dean Jeffels assured the Graduates that his topic was not "crossing the threshold of a new adventure" — a topic he himself had endured on many occasions. Instead he would attempt to examine and define the student's "manners and mores." In the Classical tradition he would produce the universal by examining the particular which was in this case

his own days at the University of Cambridge just after the war. The students at Oxford and Cambridge were the “most eccentric in the world” and the British system of State Scholarships meant that the criterion for entrance was “brains not blood.” Soon after his arrival he had been informed that “Cambridge gives no degrees for attending lectures and taking notes. It might be more advisable to drink beer and match wits in the Junior Common Room.” He was amazed by the clothes of the undergraduates, but soon found that he too was affecting the “crumpled” look. The lecturers came in for a certain amount of admiration for they delivered their papers whether anyone were there or not. If after a few moments those who were there took out the *Times* newspaper and read the ads or did the crossword puzzle, the lecturers remained unperturbed. They took no offence and none was intended.

Dean Jeffels then gave an hilarious description of a Cambridge tutorial. Once a week he endured this ordeal, always preceded by an essay crisis involving “blood, sweat and tears.” After a pleasant chat about the latest Footlights Revue, rugby or the beauty of the daffodils in the College gardens a glass of sherry and a biscuit might be produced. No-one at this stage seemed the least interested in beginning the tutorial. Eventually in a thin, reedy voice a name would be mentioned by the tutor (it always seemed to be Dean Jeffels’ name), followed by the dread summons “Well, what about this thing you have prepared on the French epic?” Immediately the tutor would slump down into his chair and appear to go soundly to sleep. At the conclusion he would reveal that he had in fact been listening very attentively by proceeding to rip to shreds the offering. On an essay that the student considered superlative, and on which the greatest care had been taken would be placed the highest accolade — the lean praise of “Good show.” An essay that the student considered first class would be granted the comment “Barely fair,” and a passable essay would evince “No comment.”

After these hilarious and at times lyrical descriptions of a student’s life in England, Dean Jeffels came to the core of his address. At Cambridge he had seen in practice those qualities which had made the British educational system what it was. The British student learned self-criticism, perseverance and stamina. He hoped that the Brentwood graduates would find similar qualities at the University of Victoria — a stimulating, intellectual climate where there would be excitement for the mind and charm for the spirit. Dean Jeffels concluded with the words of his Cambridge tutor “Good Show and God Bless.”



## PRIZE LIST

### FORM PRIZES

- Grade VIII Charles Evans: Concise History of England.  
Grade IXA John Anderson: 100 Great Lives.  
Grade IXB Norman Cressey: Complete Book of Marvels.  
Grade XA William Holmes: The Reader's Encyclopedia.  
Grade XB Bruce Homer: The Canadians.  
Grade XC Louis Watson: Treasures of the World.  
Grade XIA William Cupples: This Is Your Century.  
Grade XIB James Braiden: Winston S. Churchill.  
Grade XII Robert Leaf: The World of Mankind.

*The Butchart Trophy*: Dux of the School

### SUBJECT PRIZES

#### ENGLISH

- Senior*: Jeremy Mouat: The Oxford Companion to English Literature.  
*Junior*: James Britton: The Oxford Companion to English Literature.

#### HISTORY

- Senior*: Glen Hughes: The German Army and The Nazi Party.  
*Junior*: Donald Wood: Bosworth Field.

#### SOCIAL STUDIES

- Senior*: Ken Richardson: British Columbia: A History.

#### GEOGRAPHY

- Junior*: John MacInnes: Patterns of Canada.

#### PHYSICS

- Senior*: Bruce Williams: The Living Land.

#### CHEMISTRY

- Senior*: John Dundee: Canada's Nuclear Story.

#### BIOLOGY

- Senior*: William Cupples: The Human Machine: Adjustments.



#### GENERAL SCIENCE

Gerald Whittall: A History of Science.

#### MATHEMATICS

*Senior*: Bruce Williams: Mathematics in the Making.

*Junior*: Charles Evans: Of Men and Numbers.

William Holmes: Mathematics and the Imagination.

#### GERMAN

Williams Holmes: Germany.

#### FRENCH

*Senior*: Jack Patriarch: Les Caractères.

*Junior*: Peter Farran: Le La Terre A La Lune

Les Trois Mousquetaires.

#### SPECIAL AWARDS

The Florence Scott Award for Outstanding Work in

Creative English ..... Robert Leaf

The Earnshaw Trophy for a Superior Dramatic

Contribution ..... Hamish Boyd

The E. V. Young Memorial Award for Superior Dramatic

Performance ..... Robert Leaf

The J. C. Mitchell Award for Endeavour ..... Bruce McKinnon

The Cooke Trophy for Outstanding Contribution to the

Rugby Club ..... Philip Stothert

The Junior Citizenship Award: Nominated: P. Ross,

J. Chellin, F. Juhan. The winner ..... Frank Juhan

The Powell Trophy for Senior Citizenship: Nominated:

D. Tansley, M. Stone, B. Scott-Moncrieff, D. Sawyer.

The winner ..... Dean Sawyer

The Davis Award and Book Prize for Outstanding Scholastic

Progress: Nominated: P. Clarke, and G. MacRae.

The winner ..... Paul Clarke

The Yarrow Shield for Scholastic and Athletic

Attainments ..... Mark Stone



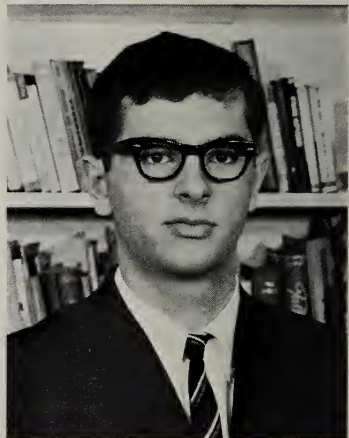
CLINT CRIPPS  
 Prince George  
 Prefect, Athletic Colours,  
 Rugby XV, Rowing VIII.



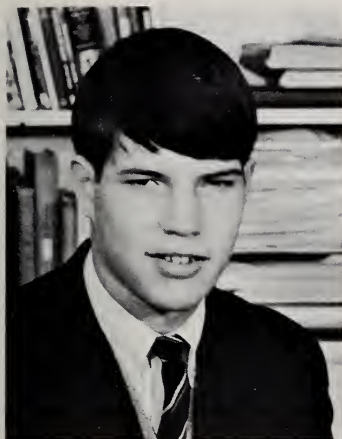
ARNE DAHL  
 Bremerton  
 Prefect, Athletic Colours, Rugby XV,  
 Basketball, Track and Field (Captain).



RALPH DALE  
 Haney  
 Prefect, Drama Club,  
 Creative Writing Club.



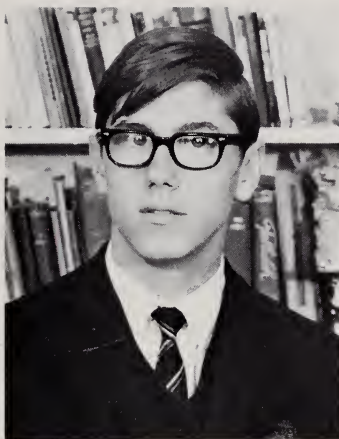
JOHN DUNDEE  
 Vancouver  
 Drama Club, Librarian.



DAVID FARRIS  
Vancouver  
Prefect.



BARD HADDRELL  
Abbotsford  
Prefect, Athletic Colours, Rugby XV,  
Track and Field.



FRED GANDERTON  
Vancouver  
Track and Field, Drama Club.



FRED HAYES  
Kingston  
Prefect, Track and Field.



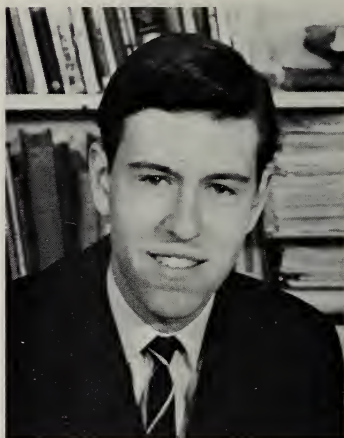
**RANDLE HOWARTH**  
 Abbotsford  
 Prefect, Athletic Colours, Rugby XV,  
 Track and Field, Cross Country.



**CORBETT JANES**  
 Duncan  
 Track and Field, Drama Club.



**BRIAN KENNING**  
 Victoria  
 Prefect, Track and Field.

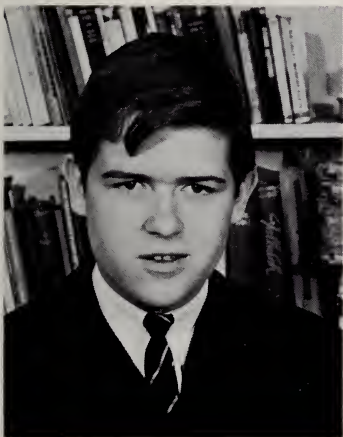


**ROBERT LEAF**  
 Toronto  
 Prefect, Academic Colours,  
 Drama Club, Creative Writing Club.

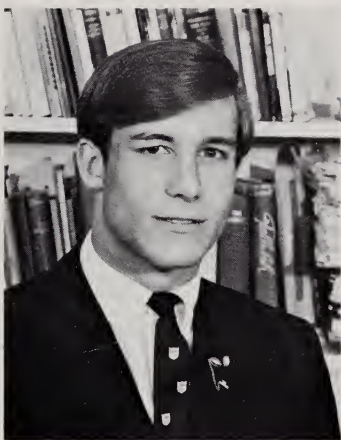




FRED LIGGETT  
Mill Bay  
Flying Club.



JEREMY MOUAT  
Ottawa  
Academic Colours, Librarian,  
Creative Writing Club.



JOHN MITCHELL  
Duncan  
Prefect, Athletic Colours, Tennis,  
Rugby XV, Gymnastics,  
Franco-German Society.



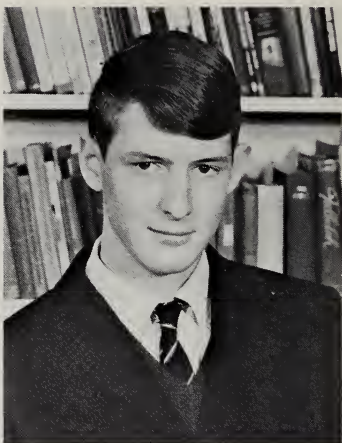
MICHAEL OHMAN  
Bellingham  
Head Prefect, Athletic Colours,  
Rugby XV, Basketball (Captain),  
Tennis.



DOUGLAS PATERSON  
White Rock  
Rugby XV, Track and Field,  
Basketball, Librarian.



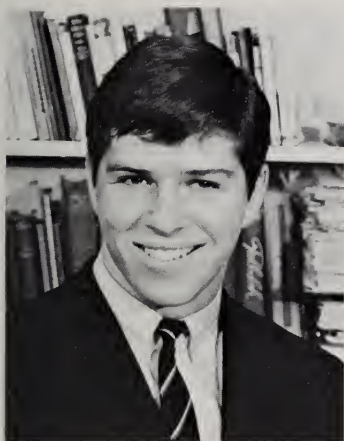
HOWARD RAPHAEL  
Vancouver  
Tennis, Librarian, Drama Club.



BRIAN SCOTT-MONCRIEFF  
Mill Bay  
Prefect, Track and Field.

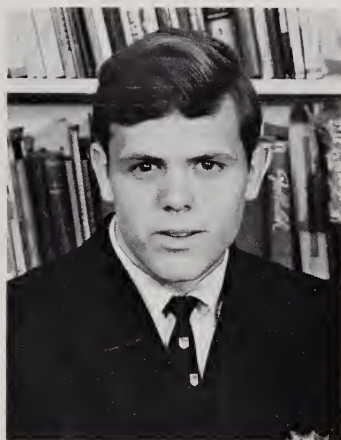


CHRISTOPHER STATHAM  
Victoria  
Academic Colours, Librarian,  
Drama Club.



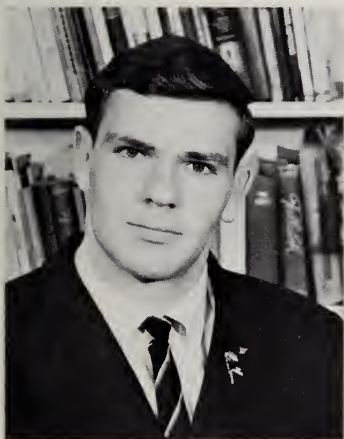
MARK STONE  
Duncan

Prefect, Athletic Colours, Rugby XV.



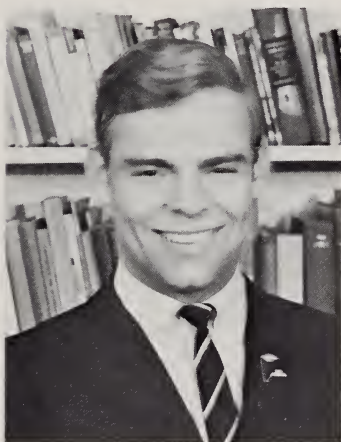
PHILIP STOTHERT  
Vancouver

Prefect, Athletic Colours,  
Rugby XV (Captain), Rowing VIII,  
Basketball, Tennis, Drama Club.



DON TANSLEY  
Vancouver

Prefect, Athletic Colours, Rugby XV,  
Basketball, Tennis (Captain),  
Gymnastics.



DARWIN WATT  
Quesnel

Prefect, Athletic Colours, Rugby XV,  
Track and Field, Flying Club.





## SENIOR HOUSE

In our second year of existence Senior House expanded to house forty-one boys with many of the conveniences not available in our first year. A large sized common room with a rented television was found to be very popular indeed and was usually well populated at night. The living facilities spread to three buildings this year, with one room in Sick Bay being occupied by an Albertan contingent. Overcrowding in the first week necessitated transferring some of the House to another establishment which became known as "the annex."

The other novelty this year was that both Grade Elevens and Twelves were housed together which meant that the superior tone affected by some in the first year could not be repeated. The ordinary mortals placed in such close proximity to the Grade Twelves had a modifying effect on them. Some of the more enterprising house members made friends with the Housemaster's children early on in the year and used the same to plead for mercy when confronted with disciplinary action. Although there had been some nocturnal wanderings in our first year, a new aspect crept in, namely

the concept of permanence! Yes, some individuals actually stayed away for one reason or another which was indeed a severe dent in our faultless record.

The prefects were Ralph Dale, head of House, Don Tansley and Clint Cripps. Ralph was transferred late in the year to head the Annex and Don was appointed head of House for the remainder of the year.

Without singling out any one of them I would like to record that due to their untiring efforts the house was run exceptionally well and a high standard of house neatness was maintained. In the summer term monitors were appointed to relieve the supervisory duties of the prefects and in this House we had the able assistance of Angus, Hickman, Hall, Wilson and Bakos.

—A. C.



## WHITTALL HOUSE

At the beginning of the school year, there were many new faces in Whittall House and many more beds than in the previous term. We started the term with 64 members and by some miracle the last count still showed the same number.

It did not take long for the newer members to find their feet, and stamp their personality on what has been by and large a happy house. I have been pleasantly surprised by the lack of pettiness from such a large group living under one roof, and the general condition of the house has been excellent. One look at the House after 17 months will bear witness to the concern that the students have shown for their living quarters.

The first major social activity of the year was a visit to the Theatre in Duncan at the end of the autumn term. This was a most successful evening that ended with the purchase of hundreds of bowls of Chinese food, that were seen to litter the floor of the common room. Many of our members appeared to be great socialites as I was inundated with requests for special party leave, etc. — “Deano” and Baby-Faced Hyslop appeared to be in great demand.

We also appeared to have a larger than normal group of “silver-tinged gridders” who made the monthly pilgrimage to Vancouver orthodontists. Cam Gardiner became the reluctant custodian of the television, but nevertheless handled the financial responsibility extremely well. Our other financial wizard was Michael Carpenter who dealt with the matter of House pocket money far more efficiently than I did — at least to the best of my knowledge he is not in debt to the Bursar.

My sincere thanks to Michael Ohman the House Captain, and also his prefects — Skip Stothert, Arne Dahl, Mark Stone, and Bard Haddrell for their great service during the year. The success of the House this year must be directly attributed to their understanding and treatment of the Junior members.

*Heard in Passing . . .*

“Haddrell with graduate in Muscle 12.”

“Ohman has more friends in Duncan than just Mark Stone.”

“Guthrie smokes Old Port and Stothert and Stone drink it.”

“The Franco-German Society room is really a 4th Reich H.Q.”

“Lachelt coaches Stuart Mackenzie.”

“McIlveen has applied for Canadian citizenship.”

“Wilkes is Brentwood’s answer to Francis Chichester.”

“Holmes should be on the staff.”

“Muskrat is really the White Knight.”

“Herbie is the Jolly Green Giant.”

As this will be my last term as Housemaster, I would like to thank all Privett/Whittall house members for their co-operation and friendship during the last two years.

—A. R.





## ELLIS HOUSE

After a brief settling down period, that was, to say the least, a traumatic experience for both Housemaster and Housemembers, we all got used to each others ideas and eccentricities, and a pleasant and happy year followed. The usual amount of dormitory trading produced a number of distinctive groups all of which added immeasurably to the easy-going atmosphere of the House. Indeed the considerable spirit and enthusiasm that existed was very dependent on the thriving individuality of the various House members. The rooms themselves were excellent examples of this feeling of individuality. They varied greatly in decor from the Fisherman's Wharf motif of Glen MacRae and Bruce Kirkpatrick to the cigarette packages and sick jokes of John McInnis, Doug Milroy and Peter Moodie. However all the rooms had at least one thing in common throughout the year, namely the very high standard of tidiness that was maintained. The whole House is to be congratulated on

this; they can be justifiably proud of the extra weekend leave awarded them by the Headmaster. The most active group in the House was the Body Builders under the leadership of the "Body Beautiful" himself, who used to thrill us all every Friday night by collecting his pocket money clad only in a loincloth. At the other end of the scale there was the Duncan Duo upstairs who were always to be found lounging in a horizontal position, though it was rumoured that they had actually been seen actively participating in a Colts rugby match! Meanwhile back downstairs Louie and Barney could be heard arguing endlessly over the relative merits of "Alberta" and "Girls." Neither was ever known to listen to the other. Further down the hall strange "Honda-like" noises meant that you were approaching Paul Clarke's room. For the more aesthetically-minded John Compston could be heard quoting Dante whilst he trained for his proposed ascent of the North Wall of the Eiger by climbing into his top bunk in the most difficult way imaginable.

Lack of space and time unfortunately do not allow me to mention the remainder of the house's characters, but undoubtedly the spirit of the house emanated from their individuality, together with their willingness to co-operate with each other. It was a good year and a happy one. Certainly the Housemaster enjoyed it, even if he was forced to swing the cane occasionally and was forever being challenged to a fight by John Sladen. Ultimately a well run house is very dependent on hard working and responsible prefects. These I was lucky enough to have. To Bob, Scotty, Randy and John, I say "thank you" and all the best for the future.

—N. P.



## HOPE HOUSE

Hope House this year began the fall term with a considerable fillip. This was due to the fact there had been much time and money expended in renovations and improvements. Rooms were painted, and floors sanded and cleaned, bright and cheery bedspreads graced each dorm and the over-all atmosphere was one of light and colour.

An increase in the size of the House was necessitated by the very considerable increase in the size of Grades Nine and Ten and we had forty-five boys in the House this year. They were given able leadership by the House Captain, Brian Kenning and Prefect, Fred Hayes. During the Christmas term extra appointments were made in the persons of Darwin Watt and David Farris. I have to thank these boys for their help and assistance during the past year. As was the custom during the Summer term the prefects did not do evening duties and the House was administered by four monitors from Grade Eleven: Bill Lewis, Harry Maltby, Bill Watt and



Bruce MacKinnon. To them also I extend my thanks for their assistance.

Thirty-five new boys arrived on September 7 last, and inevitably this placed a heavy load on the "old-timers" who were carry-overs from last year. It was to them that the onus of showing the new lads "the ropes" fell. To their great credit may I say that the House settled down to the routine more quickly than I had experienced before. I have always maintained that the basis of House life lies in the individuality of its members, and that it is the expression of that individuality which makes House life interesting and bearable. Again this year we have our individualists. Some to such an extent that the Housemaster has found himself considerably greyer-haired in June than in September.

We have our irrepressibles and unsquelchables and chief among these has been Ronnie Zien who manages to think of something new almost daily. Then there was the orchestra(?) which for interminable weeks secreted themselves in the drying room in the basement and gave out the strangest sounds. Phil Ross has got over the Russian fad but has now been not bitten but consumed by the camera bug. No one is safe. There are others each with their own special contribution, big or small, and to them I say also "Thank You." Good luck next year.

—D. P.



2 COWICHAN LEADER. Thursday, March 30, 1967



**RUGBY CHAMPS** — Brentwood College were successful in winning the Mid-Island Championship and the Independent Schools Cup plus their third trophy for the season, the Thomson Cup, won March 18 when they beat Mt Douglas 19-3. The win gave Brentwood a total of 20 undefeated games. From left, back row, Mark Stone, Bard Haddrell,

Glen Hughes, Mike Ohman, Arne Dahl, Tansley, Dai Williams, Darwin Watt, Tenter, Mike Hall, Craig Davidson, Sawyer, Randy Howarth, Clint Cripps.

  
**Brentwood College 1st XV**  
versus  
**An International XV**  
Saturday, October 8th, 1966  
K.O. 3.15 p.m.

(Official opening of the new playing fields).

## Brentwood Record Still Unblemished

Brentwood College retained its record of 20 undefeated games by beating St. John's 24-14 in a home game on Saturday. The win gave Brentwood's 1st XV a 21st consecutive victory. The players who played in this game were: Tansley, Dai Williams, Arne Dahl, Glen Hughes, Mike Ohman, Darwin Watt, Tenter, Mike Hall, Craig Davidson, Sawyer, Randy Howarth, Clint Cripps.

## Brentwood Wins No. 13

Brentwood College's rugby team showed a different side when it played host to Convent High School's 1st XV. Despite an undefeated season, Brentwood won this victory by a narrow margin of 12-10. The players who played in this game were: Tansley, Dai Williams, Arne Dahl, Glen Hughes, Mike Ohman, Darwin Watt, Tenter, Mike Hall, Craig Davidson, Sawyer, Randy Howarth, Clint Cripps.

## Brentwood In Rugged Rugger Win

An unusual rash of injuries featured an exhibition rugby match at Brentwood College on Sunday. Seven players were injured as Brentwood College triumphed over Castaways 21-3. Most seriously injured were Dean Sawyer of the winners and Barrington Prowse of Castaways. Sawyer suffered a broken collar bone and Prowse is feared to have incurred an identical injury. John Mitchell and Don Tansley each scored two tries for the students. Skip Stothard, Arne Dahl and Bard Haddrell each went over once and Dai Williams provided the other points with five conversions. A try by Iru Ford saved Castaways the blanking.



## BRENTWOOD COLLEGE

# Rugby Streak At 20 Games

Brentwood College athletes still have their victory peak intact and today they have their eyes on the provincial Cup, emblematic of the British Columbia schoolboys' rugby crown.

They captured Vancouver Island's final Saturday afternoon game by defeating Mount Douglas High 16-10 in the second half of 1954 in a hard-fought game for the Thompson Cup.

It was the 20th successive win this season for Brentwood as they defeated the independent schools team, and the first loss for Douglas the Island high school.

It is being made to meet this week for the final title between Brentwood and Douglas. The game will be played at David Thompson's school.

Don Olan gave Brentwood a 50-yard lead from the back when he kicked a 13-yard goal.

Derek Rhee and Mitchell each scored in the second half.

half for the collegians who ran their margin to 14-0 before a penalty goal by Douglas Lawrence.

Williams kicked a convert and angled effort, while Mitchell went over for two tries, after being set up by fine teamwork.

His eight-point performance Sunday gave Mitchell a total of 20 points for the season.

## Brentwood Through To Island Playoff

Brentwood College's first XV game 18-8 but Brentwood had the 19th straight win and the 20th consecutive victory. The team finished in the Vancouver Island playoffs. The game was played at Vancouver Island's final Saturday afternoon game. Brentwood defeated Mount Douglas High 16-10 in the second half of 1954 in a hard-fought game for the Thompson Cup. It was the 20th successive win this season for Brentwood as they defeated the independent schools team, and the first loss for Douglas the Island high school. It is being made to meet this week for the final title between Brentwood and Douglas. The game will be played at David Thompson's school. Don Olan gave Brentwood a 50-yard lead from the back when he kicked a 13-yard goal. Derek Rhee and Mitchell each scored in the second half.

## Second-Half Splurge Carries Brentwood To Rugby Cup Victory

A 16-point second-half burst Thompson of Vancouver in the 1954 victory over Mount Douglas this week. The game was played at Vancouver Island's final Saturday afternoon game. Brentwood defeated Mount Douglas High 16-10 in the second half of 1954 in a hard-fought game for the Thompson Cup. It was the 20th successive win this season for Brentwood as they defeated the independent schools team, and the first loss for Douglas the Island high school. It is being made to meet this week for the final title between Brentwood and Douglas. The game will be played at David Thompson's school. Don Olan gave Brentwood a 50-yard lead from the back when he kicked a 13-yard goal. Derek Rhee and Mitchell each scored in the second half.



## Brentwood Coasts In

Brentwood College swamped University of Victoria 22-6 in a 1954 victory. The game was played at Vancouver Island's final Saturday afternoon game. Brentwood defeated University of Victoria 22-6 in the second half of 1954 in a hard-fought game for the Thompson Cup. It was the 20th successive win this season for Brentwood as they defeated the independent schools team, and the first loss for University of Victoria. It is being made to meet this week for the final title between Brentwood and University of Victoria. The game will be played at David Thompson's school. Don Olan gave Brentwood a 50-yard lead from the back when he kicked a 13-yard goal. Derek Rhee and Mitchell each scored in the second half.



## Brentwood Rugby Skein Unbroken

Brentwood was king Sunday at Brentwood College and the school's rugby team. The school's rugby team defeated the University of Victoria 22-6 in the second half of 1954 in a hard-fought game for the Thompson Cup. It was the 20th successive win this season for Brentwood as they defeated the independent schools team, and the first loss for University of Victoria. It is being made to meet this week for the final title between Brentwood and University of Victoria. The game will be played at David Thompson's school. Don Olan gave Brentwood a 50-yard lead from the back when he kicked a 13-yard goal. Derek Rhee and Mitchell each scored in the second half.

### Teams

BRENTWOOD		INTERNATIONALS
F.B.	— R. HOWARTH	D. BURGESS
R.W.	— R. ARCHER	J. NEWTON
R.C.	— D. TANSLEY	T. BROWNE
L.C.	— D. WILLIAMS	T. CUMMINGS
L.W.	— D. SAWYER	M. McALPINE
O.H.	— C. DAVIDSON	D. MACKENZIE (Capt.)
I.H.	— M. STONE	R. ELLIS
Prop	— C. CRIPPS	G. BUDGE
Hook	— M. HALL	L. PATTERSON
Prop	— B. McRAE	A. REES
Lock	— A. DAHL	P. TYNON
Lock	— G. HUGHES	W. ROSS
No. 8	— M. OHMAN	I. FORD
W.F.	— S. STOTHERT (Capt.)	M. CHAMBERS
W.F.	— B. HADDRELL	P. McLACHLIN

Ref.—Mr. R. Sproy

## RUGBY

This has been the most exciting and successful year of rugby at School. The 1st XV became the second invincible team to appear at the new Brentwood, carrying off the Independent Schools Cup in a most convincing fashion, and also the Vancouver Island High Schools Challenge Cup. The highest tributes and recognition have been duly accorded these players for an undefeated season. However, a closer look at the year will reveal not only a fine record at this level, but at other levels also.

An analysis shows that more games have been played, more games won, more points scored, and probably the most important aspect of all, more players have been involved competitively than ever before. These facts have been most encouraging to all concerned with the development of the game, and a strong indication that the foundations laid in the last four years have been solid ones. Credit for this season's successes must not only be attributed to present students, but also to the Old Boys who in the earlier years worked against heavy odds to place Brentwood on the rugby scene. The enthusiasm and loyalty of these founder members was displayed late in the season at St. George's when indeed it was most gratifying to see the appearance of so many for vital away games.

For the first time there is no necessity for a kind editorial for the fighting 5th or the "Rags" as they are affectionately known, for this group were not only a successful team, but played attractive rugby throughout. The 4th XV were consistent apart from one incredible result with Qualicum when they lost 40-0 away, and then won 65-0 at home. The 3rd XV as always had many calls made upon them from the senior teams, and consequently team building was extremely difficult. The Colts XV played some of the most attractive rugby seen at school, and despite the loss through injury of some better players they finished with an excellent record. The Junior Colts teams finished with the best ever records at this level, and displayed some mature football for players so young. As the "Davids" of School rugby, they were appropriately coached by the "Goliaths" on the staff. It was always exciting to watch these teams perform and listen to long term predictions of the pundits from the side lines.

To all these players, a special word of thanks for their support for the game and the school. Special congratulations to Skip Stothert for his brilliant leadership of the School, and final thanks to all our



loyal supporters, and of course the gentlemen who are indispensable — the referees.

#### Playing Record

<i>Teams</i>	P	W	L	D	For	Against
1st XV	20	19	0	1	396	115
2nd XV	12	6	6	0	123	64
3rd XV	7	4	3	0	64	31
4th XV	9	5	4	0	98	105
5th XV	4	3	1	0	19	22
Colts XV	14	9	5	0	127	99
Colts "B"	3	1	2	0	6	35
Junior Colts XV	15	11	4	0	192	126
Junior Jr. Colts	5	2	2	1	24	31
TOTAL	89	60	27	2	1049	628

—A. R.

#### Rugby Awards 1966-67

1. Winners of the Mid-Island League.
2. Winners of Independent Schools Cup.
3. Winners of Vancouver Island High School Cup.
4. Semi-finalists in Open 7-A-Side at Victoria.
5. Winners of Consolation Tournament in above.
6. The Cooke Trophy — Skip Stothert.
7. Mitchell Place Kicking Cup — D. Williams.

#### 1st XV (Invincibles)

This has been unquestionably the finest 1st XV to represent the School. It has performed almost the impossible by finishing the season unbeaten after a run of 20 games, scoring 396 points for and conceding 115.

There are many superlatives that one could use about this team, most of which would be justifiable. However, I feel that their record speaks for itself. A capsule comment must surely be that they were a "team" and to this fact they must attribute their success.

—A. R.

**RANDY HOWARTH** (Full Back) Randy has made tremendous strides this season — after a nervous start has developed into an accomplished footballer. Good hands, sound tackler — must concentrate on kicking and positional sense. Has made the “man in” very successfully this year.

**DEAN SAWYER** (Wing) One of the top try scorers. Extremely quick off the mark and very dangerous close to the line. He must concentrate on his tackling and cross kicking next year. Has learned to cover his backs.

**JOHN MITCHELL** (Centre) Has shown incredible improvement this year. Prolific points scorer — top try scorer, and 2nd in the goal kicking department. His power and speed have made him one of the most dangerous centres ever at Brentwood. Inclined to be lazy in defence, but has a great future in the game if he continues.

**DON TANSLEY** (Centre) Converted to this position from full back with remarkable success. A good link but still capable of making breaks. His greatest strength is his tackling. Must rate as the finest tackler seen for many, many years. The tremendous defensive record of the team has been mainly due to his influence and example. Has a tendency to pass a little high.

**CRAIG DAVIDSON** (Wing) From Colts to 1st XV in one year. Lacks the pace generally associated with his position, but compensated for this deficiency with his brilliant tackling and covering. Through hard work he now has a fair cross kick. Must realize that putting the ball in the line-out correctly is as important as any other part of wing play.

**DAI WILLIAMS** (Outside Half) Dai has enjoyed his best season at Brentwood. A very gifted footballer, who has saved the side on many occasions with his educated feet. He reads a rugby game remarkably well for one so young. He must decide to come up and tackle, and that his job is not finished once he has passed the ball. Top place kicker in the side.

**MARK STONE** (Scrub Half) In his first full season at this position. Developed into the best scrum half we have seen at School. Strong in defence, an excellent passer and the “creator” of the back division. He has nursed his forwards and backs and is as good a 9th Forward as you could hope to find. Inclined to ignore the blind side on occasions.

**BARD HADDRELL** (Wing Forward) Despite his lack of speed he gave ulcers to many opposition outside halves. Scored many tries close to the line and did an excellent job at the back of the line. Extremely aggressive and strong, and inclined to be a “street fighter” on occasions.

**MIKE OHMAN** (No. 8) Has given great service in this position. Again inclined to be slow, but has an uncanny knack of being in the right

place at the right time. A very capable jumper with fine hands. Unless he puts on weight he must consider blind side next year. An excellent tackler.

**SKIP STOTHERT** (Wing Forward, Captain) A remarkable year both as Captain and player. He completed the "trio" in the back row — equally as slow but equally as aggressive. The fine defensive record of the team is due in no small part to their efforts. Skip has led this team by example — always looking for the ball and making good use of it. Probably the most injured player in the history of the game. Has a tendency to bury his head when the play is on the blind side. His leadership will be missed.

**DARWIN WATT** (Prop) A late arrival to the 1st XV. Was always on the fringe, but not until he made the team did we see him at his best. A solid scrum player who was adept at ripping the ball clear. Must shed a few pounds next year to increase his mobility.

**DOUG PATERSON** (2nd Row) Made two appearances in the 1st XV as prop. Did a remarkable job for such an inexperienced player. A very strong forward who is most industrious. Must work on his speed. The best of Doug has yet to be seen. Excellent line-out man, but he must turn his body to ensure good ball.

**CLINT CRIPPS** (Prop) Experienced, strong, and mobile. He has applied himself to the position and consequently has helped his hooker and jumper to consolidate and make "good ball." Extremely quick for a forward — has scored many times with his backing up.

**MIKE HALL** (Hooker) Came from 3rd XV to 1st XV as a prop. Learned the art of hooking remarkably quickly and stole far more than he lost during the year. Another quick forward who is always on the loose ball, probably the most improved forward in the School. His lack of height and weight in supporting the jumper at the front of the line, must be compensated by "cheekiness."

**CAM GARDINER** (Prop) Another product of Colts rugby who handles the transition to senior football with ease. Inclined to be slower than the remainder of the pack, but a leader, in piling into loose rucks. Unfortunate injury late in the season — the best, however, has not yet been seen of Cam — could be a great forward next year.

**ARNE DAHL** (2nd Row) He realized some of his great potential this year. Again gave the team 80% of the ball from line-outs. Extremely mobile and very strong. Suspicion that he does not always push in the tights. Should convert to No. 8 in senior football — he is unquestionably International material.

**GLEN HUGHES** (2nd Row) Colts to 1st XV. Had many fantastic games this year. As the season progressed he became stronger, faster and certainly more knowledgeable. The School will look to him for leadership in this department next year. Another who is suspected of not always pushing in the tight.





## 2nd XV

Despite the influx of many players of limited experience and some with no experience at all, they have produced some remarkable rugby. Some of the success of the 1st XV must reflect on these players, for there was never any doubt that the majority would have equipped themselves well at the highest grade, and this is a comforting thought for all concerned. A 2nd XV is always subject to calls for players, and consequently it is difficult to obtain any continuity, and extremely heartbreaking at times. However, they have remained in the best of spirits, and in the second half of the season were only beaten once. It is interesting to note that in all but one game that was lost, they were never beaten by more than three points. Many of these players will be filling 1st XV spots next season, and if their efforts and enthusiasm this year have been any criteria, the School will be well represented in 1967-68.

**BILL LEWIS** (Full Back) A much improved player, his positional play is suspect at times and he must cultivate a left foot. However, his handling has been excellent and he cannot be faulted on his defence.

HOWARD RAPHAEL (Wing) Converted from prop forward with considerable success. A very powerful wing who saved many tries. He has a tendency to cut back into the cover defence. "The Tank."

JIM GUTHRIE (Centre) Lacked the pace for a three-quarter, but very good in defence. A conversion to wing forward of late has proved remarkably successful. He has much to learn but has the "aggression" that is so essential in this position.

ROB ARCHER (Centre) After an early season attempt at wing play, it would appear now that centre is really his position. An elusive and speedy runner who must tighten his defence and learn to dive for the line if he hopes to make the 1st XV.

DAVID HINDSON (Wing/Wing Forward) A tremendous utility player who gave excellent service to the 2nd and 3rds. Wing is probably his best position as he lacks the might for a forward. He should concentrate on wing play before next season. A very useful player to have around.

JOHN DUNDEE (2nd Row) A most able pack leader. He could afford to add a few pounds if he continues in this position. Showed that he could jump, later in the season, and was always on the loose ball.

HARVEY CARRUTHERS (Wing Forward) Despite being very light for a forward, he gave many aggressive displays. Has the wing forward's disease — always off-side — however, he must certainly be in contention for a 1st XV place next year, particularly if he gains weight.

PHILIP ARNOLD (No. 8) Converted from wing at the beginning of the season. Has at last realized his potential in this position. He must decide to corner flag much earlier and to use his speed to get to loose balls. A good prospect for next season.

LARRY BAKOS (Wing Forward) He lacked the speed for a back row player, but always pushed his weight and was good in loose mauls. If he gains a few pounds he might consider going back to second row.

CORBETT JANES (Centre) Failed to gain a regular place but gave great service to 4th XV — a fine gesture. Brought a new wave of enthusiasm into the 4ths — good hands, strong runner and sound defense.

FRED HAYES (Wing) A competent player who is very quick off the mark. Has worked at his cross kick with good results. His hands are suspect on occasions and he still has a tendency to hesitate near the line.

BRIAN SCOTT-MONCRIEFF (Outside Half) Has been the general of the back division and place kicks for the side. He is inclined to take too many steps before releasing the ball, and to hurry his clearance kicks.

BRIAN KENNING (Scrum Half) He has performed the job of Captain admirably and set a fine example to his team. His pass is inclined to be erratic and he never really made full use of his natural speed. He took a great amount of punishment because of his lack of pounds but nevertheless stuck to his task manfully.

ALAN WILSON (Hooker) A first class player who could well have represented the 1st XV. He mastered the skills of his trade and was an extremely mobile and intelligent forward. For obvious reasons he must change to wing forward next year if he wishes to make the 1st XV. He has the necessary qualifications.

FRED GANDERTON (Prop) A tower of strength both in loose and line-outs. He did not realize his full potential until late in the season. He could do well in senior rugby next year.



### 3rd XV

Calls from the 1st and 2nd XV's were remarkably few so that the 3rd XV were able to field the same team most of the season. This was a young side, and in several cases inexperienced, but they soon became an effective unit. They were never beaten by more than three points, and as the scores of these close games suggest, the result could have gone either way. The pack always guaranteed a plentiful supply of the ball. Their set work was solid, their line-out work effective, but they never learned "to hurt as a pack." Failure to look for the ball, to seize on a loose ball, to support a team-mate in a rush — all lost the forwards much possession that they might have had. The backs were speedy, but inexperienced. Their improvement throughout the season was quite remarkable, though their occasional lapses added to the coach's already graying hair. There is no substitute for match experience, and the 3rd XV were fortunate that it is difficult to find opponents at this level. Several of the players should find themselves in contention for 1st XV places next season. A final word of thanks must go to Farris, the Captain,



who relieved the coach of many chores, and who, in his quiet way, did much to foster the great team-spirit that existed. —I. F.

P	W	L	D	For	Against
7	4	3	4	64	31



#### 4th XV

The 4th XV this season has largely been comprised of people new to the game but who adapted very well and welded into an efficient team early in the season. Despite heavy defeats by Qualicum and the University School they recovered well to defeat Shawnigan and subsequently Qualicum in a rematch. Against St. George's, defensive errors cost the game despite a spirited second half display in which they out-played their opponents with only 14 men. The second half of the season opened with a loss to University School followed by convincing defeats of Shawnigan and Quami-chan.

Throughout the forwards have made up for lack of mobility with hard loose play and good work in the set pieces. The backs have

shown good defence and good handling with the main scoring being done from the wings. Despite occasional low spots, morale has been quite high and this was without doubt the best all-round 4th XV to represent Brentwood.

—J. B.

P	W	L	D	For	Against
9	5	4	0	98	105



### 5th XV

Although as a team they were seldom able to practice together their competitive performances were always played with great energy, spirit and courage. Despite an opening loss to St. George's they recovered to beat University School twice and St. George's in a rematch. More competition could only have led to improvement but unfortunately this could not be found. An excellent year from both the morale and results points of view.

—W. B.

P	W	L	D	For	Against
4	3	1	0	19	22

## PORTRAITS

- B. MCKINNON (No. 8, Captain) Although Bruce was not really heavy enough to play the position easily he proved a most effective forward by determination and desire to be where the ball was. A good tactician but he must try to put on more pounds before next season.
- J. WEST (Prop) Good in the set places and a great hustler in the loose, John is handicapped by poor eyesight. If he continues to grow and works on his running early next year he should prove more effective.
- J. NEVE (Hooker) With perfect eyesight Jamie could be a very fine back, as it is he took on the forward position well and played well in every game. A very fast striker, superb in the loose and loves to run with the ball. A fiery forward.
- W. SEED (Break) Having been off games last year, Walter did well to play as he did this year. Strong in the sets but lacks mobility. Must work on his back strength and running next season.
- P. WILSON. Tall and well built he has all the physical necessities to play the position but proved much too docile. Good in set scrums and the loose but must learn to throw his weight about more next season.



COLTS XV



## COLTS XV

### *General Remarks*

Any group which is largely made up of newcomers to the game is bound to face a number of problems at the beginning of the year, due to inexperience and lack of know-how. These disadvantages can be overcome only through hard work and the co-operation of all. This, the entire Colts Group was prepared to give, and the 9-5 win/loss record of the Colts XV against strong opposition is a fair measure of the efforts of everyone within the group, especially when we remember that 8 of that XV were rookies.

The Colts XV played hard, aggressive straightforward rugby. A team without any stars, they backed each other up, both in attack and defence, and all nine victories came as a result of good all-round team effort. As a group the forwards were powerful and active, giving the three quarters at least their fair share of the ball in every game. The three quarters though inexperienced to start with, soon became strong runners and good passers, which made up for little real penetration outside the scrum. The team's strongest point was their lineout play, where good jumping by Rob Hindson and good protection from the rest of the pack gave us superiority in this department in every game.

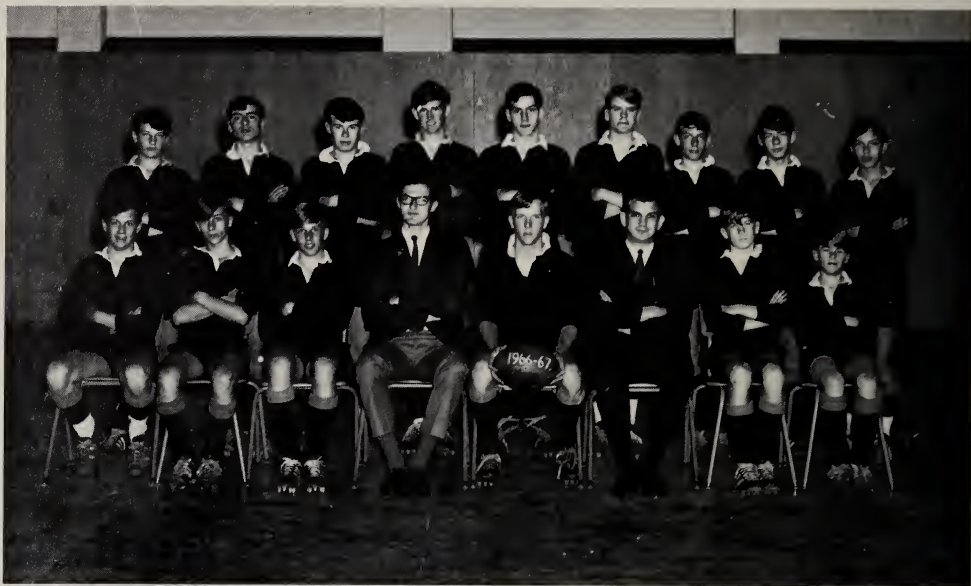
The team's greatest attribute was determination and this really showed when they held a talented Shawnigan team to a 9-6 score by playing to a set plan with tremendous tenacity.

## JUNIOR JUNIOR COLTS

### *Games Comment*

As players completely new to the game, their progress was truly remarkable. Many have acquired basic skills and all have shown tremendous enthusiasm for the game. The enthusiasm was never better illustrated than when they encountered larger opposition yet courageously defended their line. We look for many of these players to fill Junior Colt positions next year, and senior positions in years to come. The School's rugby future is in their hands.

—W. R. and C. R.



## JUNIOR COLTS XV

The success of the Junior Colts this season has been the result of many different factors, but if there is a single most important reason, it has to be their tremendous spirit. Even those many players who were new to the game this year came to the team with a keen desire to play rugby as well, and as often, as they possibly could. Such spirit has been rewarded by an enviable record of eleven wins in fifteen games. The future of rugby at Brentwood is indeed promising with this sort of performance at the junior level.

—C. R. and W. R.

## RUGBY CLUB ANNUAL BANQUET

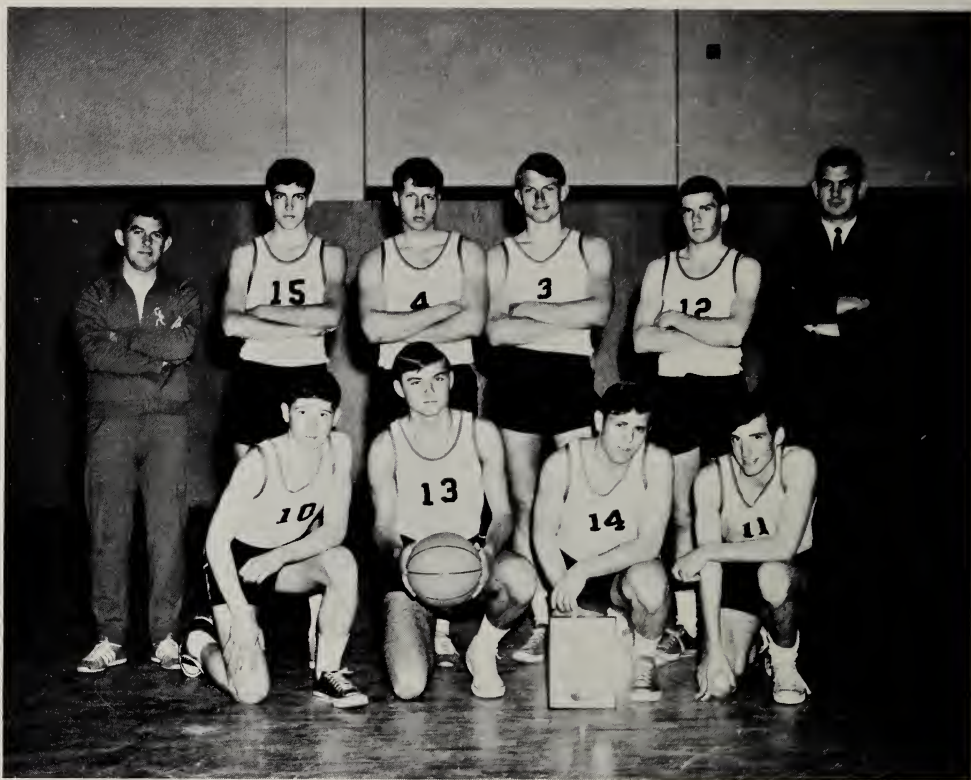
On March 21 Brentwood College's Rugby Club ended its most successful season in good fashion with an equally successful rugby banquet. Held at the Cowichan Bay Inn, the event was attended by all members of the 1st and 2nd XV's, the captains of all school teams and a distinguished list of guests of honor. Included in this group was our fearless staff, most of whom were nursing wounds of some description received as a result of their encounter with the "Invincibles" on the same day. Prominent among the guests was Mr. Dick Ellis, manager of the Canadian rugby tour of Britain in 1962, who showed a film and gave a very humorous and interesting talk on the tour. Two men who were probably on the wrong end of several whispered comments by members of our rather coarse scrum at some time or another were of course the excellent referees, Mr. Dave Clark and Mr. Richard Hales. Naturally the list would not be complete without the School's most faithful fans, Mr. Lloyd Williams and Mr. Frank Mitchell, who presented the Mitchell Cup for place-kicking to its first winner, Dai Williams.

Following the film and a very good meal, the team captain, Skip Stothert presented Mr. Rees with a token of the team's gratitude. His short address strangely enough didn't resemble at all his flowery on-the-field oratory. Each member of the team was then introduced rather distinctively by Mr. Rees, who also awarded School plaques to the players.

Presentations were followed by an amusing talk on the Canadian rugby tour of Japan by the Headmaster, who very successfully rounded off the evening.

A most enjoyable night completed, the trusty school bus whisked the players regretfully back to school as the staff and guests whisked next door for light refreshments.

—M. S.



## BASKETBALL

There can be little doubt that this has been the best year of basketball ever at Brentwood. The team finished second in the Mid-Island League and for the third year in succession captured the Independent Schools Basketball Trophy. The latter performance was really an amazing achievement, and to commemorate the occasion, Hocking & Forbes, the donors, presented the shield outright to the College.

With the return of Ohman, Dahl, Stothert, Tansley, Guthrie and Williams this year, we were fairly optimistic about the 1966-67 season. In addition we acquired the services of three new boys; Bruce Webster, Doug Paterson, and Rush McElvey. McElvey in particular gave many brilliant displays and was rewarded for his



efforts by being voted the most valuable player at the Independent Schools Championship. To Michael Ohman, very special congratulations, for not only did he play well himself, but as a captain made a tremendous impact on the other players — in particular, bringing the team to a winning pitch for the Championship after a short mid-season slump. He has given great service to the College, and will be sadly missed next season. It will also be a sad day for Brentwood when Arne Dahl leaves, for he has been a tower of strength at both ends of the court. Like so many big men in games, he is often criticized for being occasionally lethargic — however, his brilliant scoring record over the last three years should silence such critics.

A special word of congratulations to the second squad. This has been the first year that we have ever had bench strength and our success this year would not have been possible without them.

OHMAN — Michael enjoyed another fine season in 1966-67. His ball handling ability in particular was a terrific asset to the team as with it he seemed to be able to “take charge” when the team was under pressure. Replacing him next year will be difficult.

DAHL — Late in the 1966-67 season Arne began to score from the field with his fade-away jump shot. These points added to his regular twenty or so from the basket area resulted in many high scoring games. He in fact led the Mid-Island League in point scoring. His shooting together with his effective checking and strong rebounding, made him the team’s most powerful player.

STOTHERT — Despite a tendency to give the ball away Skip’s aggressive play made him a valuable member of the first string. Although his main strength is checking Skip’s shooting improved to give the team a more balanced attack.

MC ELVEY — The addition of Rush McElvey made this the strongest of the three championship teams. His fantastic point-getting ability was complemented by equally fine rebounding and ball handling skills.

WILLIAMS — In 1966-67 Dai enjoyed his best season. He developed into a fine defensive player and since he obviously possesses the necessary touch Dai next season should become a consistent scorer.

TANSLEY — Improved bench strength was in no small measure responsible for the teams success. Many times Don Tansley came off this bench to provide the team with inspiring aggressive play.

GUTHRIE — A much improved player who fitted well into the first string when required. Frequently he came up with important baskets. Jim excelled at the fast break, but next year must improve his dribbling as he has a tendency to “palm” the ball.

BRUCE WEBSTER — We are looking for a large contribution from Bruce next season. His height and obvious knowledge of the game will

undoubtedly give him a first string position next year. This past season he clinched second place in the Mid-Island League by scoring the winning basket in the last second of play.

DOUG PATERSON — Inclined to be inconsistent. Doug nevertheless was at times very effective. Along the baseline he used his weight to great advantage frequently grabbing rebounds and providing effective screens for Dahl and McElvey.

—A. R. and W. R.

#### Results and Scores

		F	A
1. Mid-Island High Schools League	— 2nd Position	318	250
2. Independent Schools Championship	— Winners	134	92
3. Exhibition — Claremont H.S.	— Won	64	62
— University School	— Lost	50	57
	P W L D		
TOTAL	10 7 3 0	566	461

#### Individual Scorers

	Game Pt.	Average
Dahl	189	18.9
McElvey	138	15.3
Ohman	110	11.0
Stothert	41	4.1
Williams	32	3.2
Guthrie	26	2.6
Paterson	14	1.4
Webster	7	.7
Tansley	9	1.0

#### Individual Awards

- A. DAHL — Top scorer in both Mid-Island League and Independent Schools Championships — All Star in latter.
- R. MCELVEY — Second highest scorer in both Mid-Island League and Independent Schools Championships — Most valuable player and All-star in latter.
- M. OHMAN — Third highest scorer in both Mid-Island League and Independent Schools Championships.

## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

The game was introduced at Brentwood in the first five weeks of the Autumn Term. Very few boys had ever played before and on reflection it would be true to say that considerable progress was made with the demanding skills of the game.

The Senior School entered the Mid-Island League and despite finishing last, had the unusual experience of losing every game 3-1. All credit to the Senior XI for although being very inexperienced they were never disgraced against teams that have been playing the game for many years.

Most of the students felt not only that it was a game worth playing, but also that it served as a break from the very long rugby season. We look forward to improvements in standard next season.

The following represented the School 1st XI: A. Dahl, D. Paterson, M. Stone, R. Howarth, B. Williams, C. Jaynes, J. Guthrie, D. Tansley, C. Cripps, D. Williams, J. Mitchell, A. McCrindle, M. Ohman, C. Davidson.

## CROSS COUNTRY

Despite very limited competition and the fact that four of the team were regular members of the 1st XV, the School performed extremely well, finishing second in both the Mid-Island Championships and the Independent Schools Championships. The Junior team also finished second in both the above championships. For a group of rugby players turned cross country runners these were very creditable performances.

The School Championships this year were a great success with a record number of entries of 178. In the Junior section Rob Moncrieff finished a comfortable first, leading his closest rival by 1:50.0. He was followed home by Don Wood, Joel Cotter, Doug Shipley, Hamish Boyd, and Dana Herberts.

In the Senior section Dai Williams and David Hindson staged a tremendous battle for first place. Despite a strong finish from Hindson, Williams emerged the winner by some 20 yards. The first six runners home were: Williams, D., Hindson, D., Cripps, Thompson, Howarth, and Williams, B.

*School representatives were:*

Seniors: Williams, D., Hindson, D., Howarth, Sturdy, Cripps, Thompson, Williams, B.

Juniors: Pite, Moncrieff, Wood, D., Shipley, McKimm, Hindson, R., Fornwald, Boyd, H.

—A. R.



## SENIOR TRACK AND FIELD

With the loss of many boys from last year's successful team, we realized at a very early stage that they were going to be hard to replace. As the season progressed our strongest suspicions were confirmed as the depth of talent was plainly not present. The team contained five individual stars who broke between them nine school records during the season, but it is a fair comment that matches in this sport are more often than not won because of the placement of second string performers. Many of our field event athletes were probably as strong as we have ever had, but there were some glaring weaknesses on the track. Arne Dahl as captain, was probably the most outstanding athlete breaking six records during the season — 16.6 secs for 120 yards Hurdles and 160'1" in the Javelin in the



Mid-Island Championships; 167'5" (Javelin) in the Independent Schools Championship; 15.9 secs (Hurdles) and 5'8½" (High Jump) in the School sports and 45'6" in the Shot at Victoria High School. All these efforts were exceptional particularly when one considers the fact that competition is so limited in the Javelin and Hurdles. Dean Sawyer worked extremely hard on the track without recording any major victories. To his credit, however, was a 10.1 secs for 100 yards recorded at Shawnigan, although there was some doubt about the watches. However, his 10.2 and 23.5 on Sports Day confirmed his capabilities in the sprints. After a very strong season as a Junior, John Mitchell was a little disappointing in the 440 yards. He did not realize his potential until School sports day when he ran 52.2 to break the record in this event. However, he was most valuable as a second string high jumper and sprinter. Dai Williams was another who did not realize his full potential on the track. His strength as a competitor was invaluable, however, as he managed second place in both Mid-Island and Independent Championships in the 880 yards — a fine run of 52.7 for 440 yards in the School sports suggests that this may be his event next year. Dai is equally at home in the field events and we look to him next season to replace Dahl as the all-rounder in the team.

In the mile and two miles we were probably at our weakest, although both Randy Howarth and David Hindson made very creditable showings in the one mile and two miles respectively. John Thomson and Bob Johnsen were back-up runners in these events who gave great service without being fortunate enough to be winners. To all four runners our thanks, as these can be soul destroying events when one is not winning.

Perhaps the most difficult Track and Field event is the Pole Vault, and in this department we were represented by Bill Watt, Harvey Carruthers and Rob Archer. Watt in particular was an excellent competitor who through hard work and perseverance equalled the School record of 10'0" — next year could be a most successful one for him. Rob Archer, Ron Sturdy, Philip Arnold and Jim Guthrie all represented the School and it is to these athletes that we look for next season. Fred Hayes, Darwin Watt, Bard Haddrell, Dough Paterson, Brian Kenning, Brian Scott-Moncreiff, Fred Ganderton, Corbett Jaynes, and Mark Stone also represented the School but will not be with us next year. Our thanks for their services and best wishes for the future.

One interesting observation of this season, was that despite the

fact that nine School records were broken we did not have as successful a year as in previous years. The lesson to be learned from this, is that standards in Track and Field throughout the province are getting higher each year, and this sport is making greater demands on athletes than ever before. If we are to survive in this intense competition there must be a greater dedication on the part of some of the athletes, and because of our very short season, serious consideration must be given to winter training. Whether this is projecting high school physical education too far, is hardly relevant as long as we decide to compete.

#### Matches

Victoria High School	Won 66 - 42
University School	Lost 66 - 69½
Mid Island Championships (18 schools competing)	2nd Senior Boys
	3rd overall
Independent Schools Championships	3rd
Vancouver Relays	—
(Old Boys vs. School — Scheduled for June 11)	

For the interest of past and and present members of the Brentwood Track and Field Club:

#### Brentwood Top "10"

##### SENIORS

100 Yards — Greenhalgh, 10.1; Sawyer, 10.1; Crowe, 10.2; Evans, 10.3; Mitchel, 10.5; Scott-Moncrieff, 10.6; Killy, 10.7; Dahl, 10.7; Pottschmidt, 10.7; Nixon, 10.7.

220 Yards — Greenhalgh, 23.0; Crowe, 23.5; Sawyer, 23.6; Evans, 23.8; Scott-Moncrieff, 24.0; Nixon, 24.0; Mitchell, 24.1; Pottschmidt, 24.2; Killy, 24.5; Rollins, 24.8.

440 Yards — Mitchell, 52.2; Scott-Moncrieff, 52.4; Pottschmidt, 52.6; Williams, 52.7; Killy, 53.2; Martin, B., 54.0; Crowe, 54.0; Gelpke, 54.2; Evans, 54.2; Kenning, 54.7.

880 Yards — Rollins, 2:02.6; Killy, 2:02.6; Williams, 2:06.0; O'Donnell, 2:08.9; Whiffin, 2:06.0; Harkema, 2:09.0; Lupton, 2:10.8; Howarth, 2:12.2; Guthrie, 2:12.3; Gregg, 2:12.9.

1 Mile — O'Donnell, 4:37.0; Howarth, 4:49.0; Harkema, 4:49.0; Rollins, 4:49.6; Whiffin, 4:50.1; Lupton, 4:57.2; Killy, 4:59.4; Gregg, 4:59.8; Hindson, 5:03.9; Sevensma, 5:07.7.

2 Miles — Whiffin, 10:33.2; Harkema, 10:47.8; Hindson, 10:56.2; Howarth, 11:08.0; Owen, 11:10.0; Thompson, 11:28.4; Washington, 12:00.3; Johnsen, 12:02.1; Pite, 12:08.0.

Triple Jump — Garbutt, 41'9"; Dahl, 40'9"; Williams, 39'9½"; Morris, 39'4½"; Sturdy, 38'8½"; Greenhalgh, 37'11"; Arnoldi, 37'10"; Hutchings, 37'8"; Graham, M., 37'7"; Archer, 37'7".

Long Jump — Garbutt, 20'5"; Williams, 19'4½"; Dahl, 19'4½"; Morris, 19'3½"; Hayes, 18'6"; Fuller, 18'6"; Day, 18'6"; Sawyer, 18'5"; Mitchell, 18'5"; Archer, 18'5".

Shot — Dahl, 45'6"; Pybus, 44'2"; Haddrell, 43'8"; Garbutt, 41'3"; Watt, D., 39'9"; Clarke, 38'7"; Sevensma, 37'8"; Carlson, 37'2"; Martin, B., 37'1"; Naphtali, 37'0".

Pole Vault — Watt, W., 10'0"; Ragsdale, 10'0"; Dobson, 9'9"; Day, 9'6"; Archer, 9'6"; Carruthers, 9'6"; Graham, R., 9'6"; Howarth, 9'6"; Masson, 9'6"; Tregallas, 8'5".

Discus — Carlson, 134'6"; Clarke, 130'10"; Graham, M., 128'7"; Sevensma, 125'6"; Dahl, 121'6"; Garbutt, 120'4"; Naphtali, 115'8"; Evans, 115'6"; Martin, 115'2".

Javelin — Dahl, 172'0"; Williams, 156'6"; Kirby, 155'4"; McCrindle, 135'4"; Hobbs, 135'2"; Gregg, 135'2"; Sawyer, 129'7"; Garbutt, 120'4"; Morkill, 119'5".

High Jump — Dahl, 5'8½"; Martin, 5'8"; Lamb, 5'8"; Mitchell, 5'6"; Williams, 5'6"; Sisley, 5'6"; Oglesby, 5'5"; Ragsdale, 5'5"; Weinstein, 5'3½"; Killy, 5'3½".

120 Yards Hurdles — Dahl, 15.8; Archer, 16.6; Sturdy, 16.7; Spankie, 17.4; Howarth, 17.9; Hutchins, 18.0; Williams, 18.2; Martin, J., 19.2; Kenning, 20.2.

4 x 110 Yards Relay — 1965 Team, 45.6 secs.

4 x 440 Yards Relay — 1965 Team, 3:34.5.



## JUNIOR TRACK TEAM

When the Junior track group assembled early in the Easter term there were a few recognized performers amongst a collection of newcomers, most of whom had shown considerable ability on the rugby field, but were as yet untried in track and field. Brief trials were held and training schedules handed out and the hard work of developing peak fitness for the B.C. Independent Schools Track and Field Meet less than a month away, began. The teams subsequent successes was indicative of the hard work put in by all members of the team and of the fine example set by the captain, Jim Braiden.

The first external competition was against the powerful Shawnigan team and victory in this meet was most encouraging. On May 13 the School entered the Mid-Vancouver Island High School meet



held at Shawnigan Lake School. For many of the boys this was their first big meet and most of them reacted very well to the pressure of high class competition. Particularly fine performances were turned in by Phil Ross (440 yards), David McIlveen (discus), Frank Juhan (hurdles), Neil Lachelt (discus), and the Mile Relay team (Ross, McPherson, Herbert, Braiden), and valuable experience was gained by all. The team did well to place third behind Woodlands, and Shawnigan. Several members of the team travelled to Vancouver with Mr. Rees on May 5 and 6 to take part in the B.C. Centennial Relays. In this competition both Jim Braiden and David McIlveen ran well. Also during the early part of May two Relay matches were arranged with George Bonner Junior High School. We were successful in both these meets.

After an outing to North Saanich where the track men gained experience of a shorter track, a week of intensive training was put in prior to the Independent School Meet, held this year at University School. As a team the boys supported each other magnificently in this meet, and finished second to Shawnigan in the Junior team event the final score being Shawnigan 109, Brentwood 105½, University School 68, St. George's 44.

Despite the odd disappointing performance, the team maintained a high standard, several efforts being particularly noteworthy, such as Jim Braiden's record breaking win in the 880 yards, Maurice Stanley's fine personal best in finishing second in the same race, Sam Pechet's throw of 152'8" which beat the old record in the javelin by over twenty-five feet, Barney Cromie's victory in the shot, and once again the excellent performance of the Mile Relay team in remaining undefeated in this event for the whole season. All in all the team was a great credit to the School.

The Midget Track team although short of competition trained well and performed creditably in both the Mid-Island Meet and against Cliffside, whom they defeated. Several boys showed promise for next year including: Doug Shipley (880 yards), Ken Seaman and Steve Bramall (Sprints), and John Rook (Javelin).

The Team consisted of: Braiden (Captain), McIlveen, Pite, Pechet, Ross (P), Byrn, Lachelt, Cromie (B.), Juhan, McPherson, Wood (D), Fornwald, Sladen, Johanson, Stanley, Chellin, Herberts, Watson (L).

—N. P. and J. P.

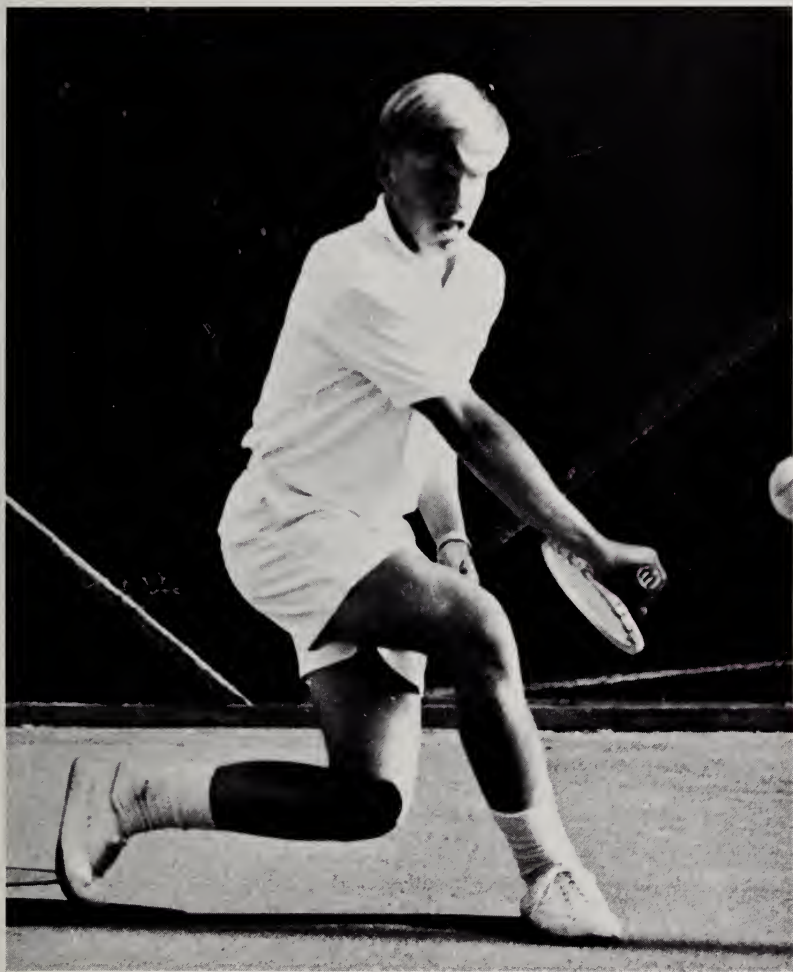


## TENNIS

Tennis continued this year to be one of the most popular summer sports at Brentwood College. A total of 56 boys were registered as regular members of the tennis sports group and in addition to this number the remainder of the School, with very few exceptions, kept our four courts filled to capacity. Interest at the junior level was particularly evident and promises even greater success for the sport in the future.

The Tennis team, captained by Don Tansley, contained the following members: D'Arcy Boulton, Bruce Webster, Michael Ohman, Don Tansley, Jerry Chellin, John Mitchell, Howie Raphael and Skip Stothert. Matches were played with University School, Shawnigan Lake School, Central Junior High School, Strathcona

Lodge School, Queen Margaret's School, The Oak Bay Tennis Club, the Cowichan Men's Club, and the Brentwood staff. In addition to these team fixtures, all of the boys were given the opportunity to compete in an open tournament for the School championships at the junior and senior levels.



Mr. Bunch and myself would like to thank all of the boys connected with tennis for their spirit and co-operation both on and off the courts.

—C. M. R.





## ROWING

This was our most successful year in the short history of the Club. The membership exceeded thirty and all were exposed to the many facets of the sport during the year. The representative teams travelled to five events and were host to Claremont in the late spring. In these meetings the crews performed creditably and showed considerable improvement towards the end of the season. It is worthy of note that for the first time a Brentwood crew won a final event at the Shawnigan Regatta, namely the lightweight coxless four.

The Club acquired one Banham Eight late last year and added to this by buying a Phelps Eight during the middle of the summer term. This then was our first experience in competing in eights, and



the first team members adapted very quickly to their new environment. Winter training was sporadic but several Sunday outings were held and gym training initiated. In the summer term, six training sessions a week were held, and although illness and examinations prevented continuity, the 1st Eight acquitted themselves extremely well towards the end of the season. During the season they had to contend with a strong crew from Shawnigan, but by the end of the season they were beginning to close the gap, and came close to winning on their last outing.

The 2nd Eight was originally grouped as a Colts team early in the season and as such defeated a Shawnigan crew. The division was subsequently eliminated from inter-school rowing and they were reconstituted as a lightweight crew. This crew recorded victories over St. George's, Shawnigan and Lakeside at different times. The crew was composed mostly of Colts and Junior Colts, and, with the injection of two seniors later in the season, they became a winning combination.

Several larger students tried their hand at sculling and consequently some useful scullers were found. Joel Cotter made a tremendous contribution in the Shawnigan Regatta by finishing second in the Junior final. Scott Cooke has shown improvement but still lacks the experience and strength for successful competition — T. Davis has made great strides but needs serious training before he becomes a winner.

As already mentioned the lightweight coxless four won the Francis Trophy at the Shawnigan Regatta (Richmond, Schmidt, Hickman, Wilson).

My sincere thanks to the Captain of the 1st Eight — Clint Cripps. He has given great service to the School and has been an inspiration to all members — he will be missed.

The team representatives were:

First VIII — Cripps, Hindson, R., Milroy, Howard, Hughes, Moncrieff, Stothert, Bakos. Reserves — Wilson, Drury, Hickman, Cox — Cooke.

Second VIII — Cotter, McKinnon, Scarrow, Schmidt, Hickman, Milligan, Richmond, Wilson. Reserves — Drury, Lewis. Cox — Davis, J.

Non-Competitive Crews — Harris, Hilliard, Jeune, Seed, Challenger.

—A. C.



## SAILING

This year Brentwood had a large and reasonably productive Sailing Club. At times the dedication of some was questioned but on the whole everyone worked hard and, I think, enjoyed themselves. I know I did, although at times I thought everyone was crazy.

The Club, this year was led by both Mr. Hugh Brackenbury and Mr. Barry du Temple. Both men knew only too well what they were doing although a qualified belief in this wasn't always held by every member.

The boats were in horrible shape when first taken out of storage in early April. By a stroke of both luck and misfortune we had leaders who always wanted everything perfect, so in no time, or almost no time (approximately three weeks) the boats were reason-

ably shipshape for sailing. Hulls had to be sanded, scraped and scrubbed until all the barnacles were gone. Work parties sweated and swore at them for about a week and a half. Then long hours were occupied in painting and waxing after they had been moved to the Physics Lab. There until two o'clock in the morning the paint did fly as the sailing captains, John Wilks, Jeff Williams, John West and myself, tried to get the job finished, the boats out, and the room tidied before morning classes. John West was later temporarily and subsequently permanently loaned to the Rowing Club for reasons best known to himself and Mr. du Temple. He was replaced by Glen MacRae.

At the same time other crews of boys, including Mr. Brackenbury (whom I think has done the most work and the least sailing this year) worked on cleaning and refinishing all the rudders, booms, masts and tillers. Mr. Jim Burrows was kind enough to help clean the copper and brass fittings and trotted off to the Chemistry Lab to do so with nitric acid. Paul Clarke thought he could rub the rust off the rudder of our largest boat and flagship, "the Flatty," with lighter fluid. He was lucky. It worked and the rudder looks "great."

Although the boats are still not completely finished and one of the mainsails cannot be found, four of them are in fine shape for racing. The day before the scheduled race between Shawnigan Lake School and Brentwood everyone was still varnishing, sanding and installing pintels and gudgeons. But when the big day came all was ready. Brentwood won over Shawnigan with 32 points to 16. For this Brentwood was awarded by Lieutenant Commander Butterfield the "Brentwood Cup," which the School has held for the past three years. On this day the sun was warm and the firmament blue, though this was not always to be the case. Next we raced at Mill Bay against Victoria's Glen Lyon Prep School. Again winds and tide favoured us with victory. After that we were invited to race in Glen Lyon's boats over their Oak Bay course. Once again we won, only this time by a narrow  $1\frac{3}{4}$ -point margin. St. George's from Vancouver was the next school encountered. The team was made up of John Wilks, Bernard Destrubé, Gerald Whittall and myself. On this day the sky over the Saanich Inlet started out looking very promising, but as the afternoon progressed the weather got steadily worse until finally the heavens opened and the water descended in a torrential downpour. All those who were racing were willing to call off the last of the three races but the mighty determination of Mr. du Temple was not about to give in. This caused

some dissenting muttering if not cursing to take place on the boys' behalf. But out we sailed for Brentwood to win by a score of 30-18. Finally the Centennial Regatta at Shawnigan Lake created a spurt of activity, necessitating the rather tiresome process of transporting four boats one by one for as many miles. Brentwood finally met defeat when it placed 3rd, 5th, and 6th out of six boats.

In the fall, the Club hopes to show its transoms to St. George's in Burrard Inlet and University School in Victoria. Also, the Hope Challenge Sheild will be awarded internally to the best sailor of our College in School-wide eliminations. The School is now having an inter-form sailing competition.

This year has been a great success for this "windy" club and I hope we can do even better next year.

—T. dR.

### *Sponsor's Postscript*

Special tribute is due to those sailors who have accepted and so capably shouldered special burdens of responsibility throughout this season. It is to these boys and to the very sporting and competitive teams in which they also played so strong a part that recognition must go for having kept morale high, thus enabling our group to achieve such successes as from time to time have fallen to us.

Thanks also are due to the excellent "teas" which the kitchen staff have, when occasion required, so skillfully managed.

—B dT. and H. B.

### *Interform Competition*

	<i>Seniors</i>	<i>Juniors</i>
Basketball	Grade 12	Grade 8
Track and Field	Grade 12	Grade 8
Volleyball	Grade 11(i)	Grade 9(i)
Softball	Grade 12	Grade 9(i)
Cross Country	Grade 11(i)	Grade 9(i)
Rowing	Grade 11(i)	Grade 9(ii)
Sailing	Grade 10(i)	
Swimming		
Rugby 7-a-side	Seniors: Grade 12	Colts: Grade 10(iii)
	Junior Colts: Grade 9(i).	
Soccer	Seniors: Grade 12	Juniors: Grade 9(i).



# SPORTS TROPHY AWARDS

## RUGBY

Independent Schools Cup .....	Brentwood 1st XV
V.I. High Schools Thompson Cup .....	Brentwood 1st XV
The Cooke Trophy .....	S. Stothert
Mitchell Place Kicking Cup .....	D. Williams
Scorer of 1000th Point .....	B. Webster

## BASKETBALL

Independent Schools Shield .....	Brentwood
	(won outright — 3rd year)

## SAILING

Brentwood Cup .....	Brentwood
(Annual Match Brentwood v. Shawnigan)	(3rd year)
Hope Challenge Trophy — To be competed for in the autumn.	

## TRACK & FIELD

100 Yards, Junior Cup .....	L. Sughroe
100 Yards, Middle Cup .....	D. McIlveen
220 Yards, Middle Cup .....	R. Byrn
440 Yards, Middle Cup .....	J. Braiden
100 Yards, Senior Cup .....	D. Sawyer
220 Yards, Senior Cup .....	D. Sawyer
440 Yards, Senior Cup .....	J. Mitchell
880 Yards, Senior Cup .....	D. Williams
Mile, Senior Cup .....	R. Howarth
High Jump, Senior Cup .....	A. Dahl
Discus, Senior Cup .....	A. Dahl
Victor Ludorum, Senior .....	A. Dahl
Victor Ludorum, Middle .....	D. McIlveen
Victor Ludorum, Junior .....	S. Bramall
Outstanding Field Events .....	A. Dahl
Inter-Form Challenge Cup .....	Grade 8

## TENNIS

McSwain Cup (Senior Doubles) .....	B. Webster and D. Boulton
Porter Cup (Runners-up) .....	D. Tansley and S. Stothert
Leeder Cup (Senior Singles) .....	M. Ohman
Angus Cup (Junior Singles) .....	D. Wood
Porter Cup (Junior Doubles) .....	J. West and P. McFarland

## ROWING

Francis Cup .....	Brentwood
	(Lightweight coxless fours)
Senior Inter Form .....	Grade 11(i)
Junior Inter Form .....	Grade 9(ii)

## CROSS COUNTRY

Senior Individual Cup .....	D. Williams
Junior Individual Cup .....	R. Moncreiff



## FLYING CLUB

This year, the second that the Club has been in operation, would have the appearance of being a successful one.

In all, we had about two dozen active members, fifteen of whom have completed their private licence courses. Some of these, however, will not receive their licences until reaching seventeen years of age.

By Easter most had earned their solo certificates and were blissfully careening about the sky thoroughly enjoying their new-found freedom. Cross-country flights came in May and June. These proved to be a break in the monotony of local flying. All returned from their solo flights to Campbell River safely and tired but with a distinct sense of satisfaction.

Total flying time for the year has been in the vicinity of 700 hours. In May alone, improved weather conditions allowed us to chalk up a record of 150 hours.

A ground instruction course was also given through the year, covering such topics as Meteorology, Navigation, Theory of Flight, and Air Regulations. Candidates for licences wrote the government examination in the beginning of June and were all successful.

Fred Liggett and Bill Lewis, who received their licences last year, have both qualified as floatplane pilots this year. Bill has also completed his multi-engine rating.

Some of our budding pilots have also earned renown. One is known to have landed with his brakes on only to be puzzled by the fact that he got a flat tire. Another is known to have come startlingly close to chopping up a step-ladder with his aircraft's



propellor. Another individual broke all records by doing no less than seven landings in one. To the amazement of the control tower, some had difficulty identifying themselves in the air having forgotten which aircraft they were flying. On one occasion, a certain individual attempted to land on top of the aircraft that I myself was in. It was pointed out to him that it would be much easier to land on top of a larger aircraft. However, the most revealing and amusing information, I am sure, could be found on the recorded tapes of communications with the control tower.

This year, scholarships of fifty dollars each were awarded to Rob Archer, Michael Bramall, Peter Moodie and Bill Watt. These scholarships are awarded annually by Victoria Flying Services, Geo. Paulin Travel Service and private individuals. Next year it is hoped that additional scholarships will be available.

An official school flying club crest has been designed and will soon be available for wear on blazers by members who successfully complete their flying courses.

The students this year have been of a very high calibre. They are young people who have demonstrated their ability to meet a challenge in a mature and business-like manner. In the process, they have come to know confidence but to reject all symptoms of overconfidence. It is anticipated that next year we will have an equally responsible and capable group of flyers.

At this point, I wish to express my thanks to the flying club's executive: Bill Lewis, President; Harry Maltby, Vice-President; and D'Arcy Boulton, Secretary. Their efforts have been invaluable insofar as the organization and operation of the club has been concerned.

—R. N.



## CAREERS NIGHT

On Friday evening, March 10, 1967, Careers Night was held in the School. The purpose was to introduce our senior students to as varied a range of professional approaches as possible. We were extremely fortunate in having as our guests some two dozen well qualified gentlemen representing seventeen different professions. The evening was divided into two forty-five minute sessions which enabled our students from Grades X, XI and XII — (133 total) to meet and discuss with a minimum of two gentlemen in these sessions. Following this an informal coffee party for all was held in the dining-room where more informal discussion was carried on between our guests and the boys.

Everyone was most enthusiastic about the evening and stimulated by the provocative views aired by many of the speakers. A great deal of subsequent enquiry has revealed that many of our students gleaned a great deal of professional information from these men “in the field,” often of a kind not readily available through even the most efficient high school counselling.

Our thanks particularly go to Mrs. Mitchell of the Duncan Manpower Centre who not only made the initial contacts with our guests, but also assisted in running the evening so efficiently and graciously. We are extremely indebted to our group of speakers who gave us freely of their time and are unfortunately too many to give by name in this report. Several of them have already paid us a return visit to continue their talks, and I certainly would wish them all to know that they will be most welcome visitors to the College at any time in the future.

—T. G. B.

## FRANCO-GERMAN SOCIETY

As an extra activity this year, the Modern Language Department formed a club that would deal with France and Germany. The name "Franco-German Society (F.G.S.)" was coined and students throughout the school were selected, providing they were interested. This group is intended to form the nucleus of a larger club next session. The aim of the club was to meet weekly to promote interest in the language and culture of these countries. Mr. Orr organized the club and provided an endless amount of material and inspiration for it. An executive committee was elected and the business of the meetings carried on by it. The committee drew up an interesting programme which included French and German conversation, lectures on culture, even wine, and talks about personal journeys taken by some members in Europe. The French and German Consuls supplied numerous films which provided a more realistic approach to the culture and language of these two great countries.

—G. B. W.

# SCIENCE AND HUMANITIES

## UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA

The University of Victoria decided to hold for the first time at Easter 1967, a Symposium of Humanities and Science. Students throughout the province of British Columbia were invited to submit contributions to a Selection Committee, comprised of Faculty members. Successful applicants were selected in two ways. Some students of outstanding ability were invited to present their contributions in a Seminar situation. They read their Paper or poem to a small group, who then discussed the material under the chairmanship of a Faculty member from the University of Victoria. A second group of contributors were invited to attend the Symposium as observers. They did not present material, but attended the seminars and, of course, were encouraged to take part in the discussions.

Brentwood College had one successful applicant in each category. Chris Statham, while not presenting a Paper, certainly was to be heard contributing to the discussions. Robert Leaf was our successful applicant in the first group, and I was privileged to attend the Seminar as his Patron.

Robert Leaf's contribution was "Journey of Observer the First." This poem is to be found in the literary section of *The Brentonian* and so little need be said about it here. Suffice it to say that Leaf was congratulated by members of the discussion group on the clarity and effectiveness of his reading, and that his poem was the inspiration of a heated and stimulating discussion.

The Symposium was an undoubted success, and will certainly be the first of many to be held at the University. Brentwood College should be very proud to have had three representatives at this, the First Symposium of Arts and Science.

—I. F.

\* \* \*

A Symposium, according to Plato, was a convivial drinking session featuring intellectual discussion, the subjects being drawn from the entire range of human knowledge. The University of Victoria Symposium, though it may have failed to comply with the former stipulation certainly displayed a good deal of the latter. Under the smooth guidance of the University faculty, notably Dr. Goulson and Mr. Carpenter, 84 students, chiefly Grade 11 and 12

drawn from many of the secondary schools of the province were ushered, chaperoned, herded and generally convoyed around the campus and "points of interest" in Victoria. Lasting for two days the Symposium was marked by the unsubtle attempts of the University to give the visitors an impression of an intellectual atmosphere well worth returning to for undergraduate and graduate study, and the discussion groups.

Those who did not attend the Biology discussions missed an experience that will probably scar for life those who did attend. I refer to the construction of "Mt. Templeton 11," a volcano. The net result of roughly \$10 worth of chemicals, 50 pounds of clay and a good deal of labour was a mound, conic shaped and must have given Dr. J. Tuzo Wilson, the eminent Canadian geologist who attended the mental shakes. The whole contraption was subsequently detonated on Friday evening at a suitably protected spot on campus. The other groups, having as topics such a medley as might be expected from some twenty different schools, were remarkable only in the heat engendered by the students arguing over the subtle nuances of the presentations. All in all a Symposium which carries on its agenda such items as "Alice in Wonderland: An Existential Triumph," and "The Death of God, Where, When and How?" is an institution well worth maintaining, despite the anguish and heart break doubtless suffered by Mr. Carpenter on being called "Nanny" by Dr. Jackman.

—C. S.

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This year, for the first time, the University of Victoria organized a weekend based upon Papers presented by high school students from the province. The experience proved to be a most rewarding and exciting one for myself and the eighty other students who were chosen to attend. Several eminent guests, among them Dr. Malcolm G. Taylor, Dr. J. Tuzo Wilson, Dr. Sidney W. Jackman, Mr. C. Anthony Emery and Mr. Ronald R. Jeffels provided stimulating remarks on many interesting fields of Canadian endeavour, new aspects of University life, and exploratory comments on new trends in society in general. Following upon these, discussions were held on both Friday and Saturday, all of which, though controversial, were rather too short to be in any sense conclusive.

The high-points of the symposium were the readings of the literary and scientific material and the ensuing discussions which were



particularly heated in debate between students, teachers and professors alike. One interesting experiment in mass-media communication was a combination of poetry, painting and music, all blended in presentation by a student from Vancouver. As a poem was read, a painting appeared on a screen and a musical accompaniment backed the two, each medium complementing the others.

In addition to the academic and intellectual side of the Symposium the students were taken on a most interesting tour of the University's many new buildings plus a visit to the Victoria Art Gallery. The total result was a most close social and intellectual spirit among the many students and adults participating. As an introduction to university life and the stimulating climate of ideas which could and should be offered on any campus, the symposium was an outstanding success, one which I believe should without doubt become an annual event.

—R. L.

# DRAMA



## PYGMALION

The Brentwood College Dramatic Society's presentation this year was George Bernard Shaw's *Pygmalion*.

"Shavian comedy can in many instances dispense with almost anything that has been regarded indispensable to a play — plot, development, characterization and consistency. But one thing Shavian comedy cannot dispense with — namely the interplay of ideas."<sup>1</sup>

Many of Shaw's plays are burdened with excessive stage directions but in *Pygmalion* the exactitude of the detail in Acts Two and Three places a heavy burden on the director and producer right from the start. A second complication arising from a present-day production of this play is a certain degree of audience story-saturation from "My Fair Lady." Two things must dominate any production of this play. First, the setting and costumes, and second, the competence of the cast to handle Shavian English comedy.

Herein lay what I considered to be the chief fault of this year's production. During the first act I did not feel that at any time I was watching people in front of the portico of St. Paul's, Covenant Garden. Nor, apart from Eliza and Pickering, did I feel confronted with a cross-section of English folk. In Act Two in Higgins study one felt clutter rather than untidiness. This was produced by unnecessary furnishings which to a considerable extent restricted movement by the players. It also appeared surprisingly shabby for a successful phonetician.

However in the Third Act the set of Mrs. Higgins's garden was the most successful and effective of all. The director was to be commended for departing from the author's set — another indoor scene — and using varying set panels. However in Acts One and Two these panels jarred rather than suggested, and it was regrettable that so long an interval occurred in the changing of sets between the acts. This inevitably broke the rapport between cast and audience.

In respect to the costumes, I found these much more satisfying and successful for the women than for the men. In regard to the latter there were one or two items, minor ones but none the less important, that drew one's attention. In the scene in Act Four after the return from the ball wing collars were worn with full evening dress, and these were not in fashion before the First World War. Nor would Higgins wear brown socks with tails. I felt that Higgins's character called for a Norfolk jacket in the study scene in Act Two,

and surely Doolittle would have worn a morning coat or even a Prince Albert for his wedding — not tails.

For the ladies, however, there were notable successes. Eliza's dress and hat in the tea party scene were stunning and her ball dress was equally effective, although I felt that champagne was perhaps not entirely suitable for a person of her colouring. Mrs. Higgins was admirably attired in both her scenes. There was no doubt that the wardrobe mistress has a distinct flair for hats. They were terrific.

In *Pygmalion* "Shaw fused satire on society with a comedy of sex, and improved both by the simple expedient of creating a plot. . . . The point that social distinctions are only skin deep after all and that 'the difference between a lady and a flower girl is not how she behaves but how she is treated' is brilliantly driven home by the action, and it is firmly held in place by the complementary idea that the social graces have to be supported on a comfortable economic base."<sup>2</sup>

In the characterization of the play lies its chief difficulty. The play stands or falls by its Eliza and its Higgins. They are supported by a considerable range of lesser characters, of whom one, Doolittle, dominates each scene in which he appears.

In Act One Eliza was especially notable throughout and was highly effective in her scramble among the violets. Mrs. Hill tended towards shrillness and thus lost effect. The bystanders were good in spots — but over-trying to handle the accent problems. In Act Two, Mrs. Pearce was uniformly satisfactory but kept dropping her voice, a fault common to a number of other players. Her hair style did not suit her and this detracted from what was otherwise a credible figure of a housekeeper. Howie Raphael as Doolittle made a superb entrance — excellent make-up — but here too he dropped his voice and became inaudible.

In Act Three Freddie made an impressive entrance and was quite consistent in his performance as an impoverished young socialite. The whole act moved with pace and vigour which brought up the level of the play considerably. However for some reason the part of Clara Eynsford Hill was cut and the scene lost a certain degree of its original effect, as she was a lovely foil for Eliza. In Act Four there was a much higher level of performance than Act Two, and the quarrel scene was very well done. The final scene with Doolittle was the best of all. Eliza was lovely and Higgins in his hooded chair did a nice bit of scene stealing.

In this play "Shaw spun out a delightful comedy of social experi-



ment, impostures and personal relations.”<sup>3</sup> For the cast as a whole the play was a challenge but *as a whole* they were unable to meet that challenge adequately. Individual stellar performances there were but with the exception of Eliza and Pickering the cast had great trouble in consistently keeping their characterization. Higgins was good but had a tendency to gabble his lines and thus lose audibility and effect. Doolittle was also guilty of this fault with the result that dialogue was lost, and insufficient pauses were allowed for laughter breaks.

Pickering was uniformly satisfying and he combined sympathy and understanding for Eliza with interest in the experiment to an admirable degree. Eliza I found to have an excellent grasp of her role and she emerges as pseudo-duchess and living woman with complete credibility and effect. Doolittle had trouble in making up his mind whether he was an English dustman or a Canadian garbage collector. However he had moments of excellence. Finally Higgins—in an assay of this role one’s judgment is naturally clouded by the performances of Leslie Howard and Rex Harrison, but Robert Leaf made an admirable try. The fact that he did not really succeed was not entirely his fault. He was not old enough, nor experienced enough to handle the nuances of the mother-fixation of Higgins but he did have moments of sheer delight notably in Acts Two and Five. On the whole, in spite of flaws and weaknesses good entertainment was provided. One could leave with the knowledge that a fair try had been made on a difficult play for Canadian high school students. Much effort and hard work was expended by all connected with the play and all are to be commended and thanked for it.

—D. P.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

<sup>1</sup> *Masters of the Drama*, John Gassner, Dover, Random House, 1954, p. 594.

<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 609.

<sup>3</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 610.



## HORS D'OEUVRES

The annual School concert was held in the gymnasium on February 3 and 4. This year the accent was on sophistication and with one or two exceptions it was by far the best presentation in the past few years.

The brunt of the entertainment task was borne by the Grade Twelves and the Grade Nine Two's. However many members of the remainder of the School participated in various ways. One of the most notable factors was the speed and efficiency shown by the stage crew. Their work can make or mar any performance and this reviewer wishes to hand them the largest of bouquets for their job tonight.

The evening opened with a performance by the Essentials — one of the Beatle-type groups which proliferate at present-day School concerts. Their moderator — Carnaby Street Prowse — very nearly stole the show. One of the cleverer sidelights was the work of the charming "swingsters" behind the screens. Batman was somewhat exaggerated and it would perhaps have been more effective from behind the screen also. One serious flaw in the presentation was that the words were, to a great extent, unintelligible. Outstanding in his performance was Jerry Chellin.

The Brentwood College Pigeon Patrol followed in a most amusing song and dance routine, and Mr. Rees who stepped in at short notice won loud applause for his Scouting efforts.

The Grade Twelves gave a hilarious mod version of *Little Red Riding Hood*. The feeling after seeing this was certainly that a house is not a home. Howie Raphael as Little Red made an outstanding advertisement for a noted Playtex product, while Mark Stone was very funny as a bibulous Granny. Skip Stothert appeared a natural as the Wolf. One note of criticism. I found it tasteless and tactless to mention Jack Ruby. The other members of the group rendered yeoman service which made the act one of the highlights of the evening.

"Dinah" Butterfield and McFarland were in great form. The music was charming and the composer picked two sterling performers to handle his music. In his second selection "Wishing She Were Here" Chris gave a really nostalgic performance. The 1920's came back with a rush.

The Vignette of the Pioneers was a great hit and this was followed by two Avon salesmen from the staff — Clarence and Dudley.

Their cross-talk produced tears of laughter from practically everyone. This was followed by the short and snappy Italian tragedy.

Undoubtedly the hit of the evening were the Three Little Choir-boys. The dead-pan singing (?) of Mr. Bunch should guarantee the group top billing at the Cathedral any week. The weakest features on the programme were "In a Nutshell" and "Tonight at Seven." Satire is the hardest form of theatre to attempt, especially in parody, and the overall effect failed to come across.

The Squish awards were made with due pomp and ceremony and were capped by a touching speech from the Headmaster wearing his award of the Order of the Tire. A short and effective gymnastic display concluded the first half of the programme.

The second part of the evening comprised a one-act comedy laid in an English pub and was presented by the drama class of Grade Nine Two. Much credit goes to the stage manager who produced a highly effective set which added greatly to the overall tone of the playlet. A most creditable performance was given by Larry Cromie as the dizzy dame Dolores, tottering about on high heels. Kenny Boyd as her hen-pecked hubby, Hiram, revealed surprising talent for farce comedy, and he got better as he went along. Poor diction and inaudibility made the roles of the Landlord and Bill the con-man more difficult than necessary. The play picked up pace on the entrance of the policeman and ended briskly. Generally speaking a very creditable performance.

The concert concluded with a rousing finale by all and sundry and brought to an end one of the most enjoyable evenings passed in a long time.

—D. P.



## “THE MAN FOR ALL SEASONS”

After watching the Oscar presentations, one of the masters decided to take part of the School to watch *Man For All Seasons*, the best film of the year. As the Grade 10's were studying this period of history they were chosen.

The first image that was received from the movie was one of enchantment. The boat, picking its way slowly along the gently flowing river through the flowering countryside, set a tranquil start for the play. Our first glimpse of More is that of a kindly householder. The play starts with Thomas seeing Cardinal Wolsey and it is from this point on that we see developed the theme upon which the film is based, More's stubborn refusal to help arrange the divorce as it goes against what he believes in.

Following this we watch Wolsey die, stripped of his rank for failing to obey the King's wishes. His famous last words were "Had I served my God as well as I served my King, He would not desert me now."

More, himself, apart from being a noble, was one of the most learned men of his time. He was a member of the Oxford Scholars, and, along with Erasmus, was considered the greatest humanist alive. He was a quiet man who loved the country. He was very much the family man which is shown by the words he created. All have the domestic sound, for example the word "marmalade."

Thomas takes Wolsey's position only to be faced by the same problem, to secure the divorce between Henry VIII and Catherine of Aragon, his brother's widow. He refuses to have anything to do with the matter whatsoever. In the scene in which Henry and his courtiers arrive at Chelsea we see for ourselves what a corrupted and weakspined lot the members of his court are. Henry gets his feet wet; immediately the court falls silent, terrified that he would become angry. Henry laughs, whereupon they break out loudly to nervous titters. He tries to persuade Thomas to forget his morals and aid him with the divorce. On receiving Thomas' refusal he leaves in a royal rage and gets a tremendous kick out of watching his nobles swim for the boat.

Also we see the interlude between Richard Rich and Thomas Cromwell. Cromwell is the King's Puppet and would do his every wish. He destroyed a good man in order to keep himself in favour with the King whom he blindly followed to his own destruction. Rich is a man of few morals; all he knows is that he wants wealth

and power and to get this he would inform and tell lies about an innocent man, Sir Thomas More. This is especially shown in the court scene, where, he, the only witness, helps send More to the chopping block.

More was loyal to his King and loved his country but he loved God more. He would gladly pledge his allegiance to Henry as King of England but he would not acknowledge him to be head of the church in England. Because of his refusal to sign the Act of Supremacy he was sent to the Tower of London by a commission composed of Cranmer, Norfolk and Cromwell.

The scene in which Thomas was condemned showed Cromwell's haste to have him sentenced. When the jury rose to leave he persuaded them to sit down and pass sentence right away. After this More was given permission to talk and completely swayed the populace present to his side. Finally at the end More shows his bravery as he remains calm even at the sight of the headman's axe.

The last words spoken by the narrator tell what happens to those who sell their souls. Cromwell was beheaded, Cranmer was burnt and Henry died the day before Norfolk was to be executed.

—K. P.

## CAMPING AND HIKING

This year three weekend camping and hiking expeditions were organized by Mr. Prowse. In all some dozen boys, mostly from Ellis House took part, in what proved to be a very successful experiment, and we hope to organize more trips on the same lines, next year. In all three Mr. Prowse's Dodge camper-truck was used as a basis of operations.

The first expedition took place in late February. We attempted somewhat over optimistically as it turned out to reach the Nimpkish River in the northwest corner of the Island, but in appalling conditions we finally got snowed in at Gold River on the West Coast of the Island some seventy miles south of our intended destination. Although it was not possible to do any steelhead fishing as we had originally intended, we all learnt a lot about camping in freezing and snowy conditions including how to sleep six on two beds in the truck after the tent had collapsed under the weight of snow!!

We waited until the summer term before we ventured forth

again! First time out, we went again to the West Coast, this time to Long Beach — Tofino. This proved to be a delightful trip, and we got in some good hiking along the beach, as well as having an unforgettable meeting with a Long Beach Hippy, whom Mr. Prowse somehow managed to outwit!!

The last trip of the year was to Olympic National Park in Washington State, over the half term weekend. Here we got in some excellent mountain hiking, as well as visiting the beaches and Rain Forest of the West Coast. Memorable moments of this trip included Doug Brown “cleaning out” his camping companions (including Mr. Prowse) at Black Jack, and the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Meyer, who put their Bainbridge Island home and swimming pool at our disposal.

Boys who took part in this year’s trips — John McInnis, Paul Watson, Tommy de Roos, Ken Pite, John Compston, Peter Moodie, Tim Frewer, Don Shirley, Doug Brown, Clint Nickerson, and Steve Clarke.

—N. P.

## THE SKI WEEKEND

One of the most popular breaks in School routine enjoyed by the boys this year was a skiing weekend at Forbidden Plateau in February. Organized by Mr. Prowse in co-operation with Strathcona Lodge School and the Mannings at Courtenay, the two-day trip was supervised by Mr. W. Ross and Mr. C. Ross. Forty-four boys representing every grade in the School left by bus for the mountain early Saturday morning and returned late Sunday night to Brentwood.

From the outset the trip was a great success both for the boys and for the staff. Our accommodation at Courtenay, which included a heated swimming pool, was excellent and for this we sincerely thank the Mannings. All day Sunday the boys enjoyed some fine skiing before returning to Courtenay with no serious injuries to prepare for the long drive home. Mr. W. Ross and myself would like to commend all the boys concerned for their behaviour throughout the trip which made it possible for us to enjoy the weekend as much as the boys.

—C. R.

## VISIT TO CONFEDERATION TRAIN

On one of its more profitable cultural excursions, Brentwood College viewed the celebrated Confederation Train. The fact that the viewers had had to stand for two and a half hours in a down-pour did not seem to deter them greatly. At length we were allowed to step inside the carriages and see the representations of Canadian history.

The skill that had obviously been put into the displays was remarkable both for the ingenuity with which the limited space offered by the interior of a CNR carriage had been used and the historical settings of the exhibits. It was unfortunate that, through a quirk of the ventilation system we were plagued by the sounds of Canada's primordial jungle while viewing with awe and wonder, the printing press of Joseph Howe or an electronic map tracing the route of Champlain, for otherwise the exhibition was a technical achievement well worth remembering.

It is an eerie experience, being hustled through a thousand years, with examples of all the periods of a country's history flashing past on either side, a Viking sword, a Quebec drawing room, an immigrant ship's berth, pictures, maps, curios, furniture, papers and trenches. In fact the only breaks came in 1920 when a silent movie attracted a hushed crowd that possibly paid more attention to the funny man on the screen than anything else in the entire train, including the chance to sneer through the windows at those still outside in the rain.

Brentwood whipped through and emerged outside filled with pride apparently well-satisfied with the outing.

—M. S.

## ROYAL ROADS GRADUATION

On March 31, ten boys from Grade XI accompanied by their form master, Mr. Ford, attended the practice ceremonies for Royal Roads Graduation. After a bit of difficulty in direction we arrived, and were admitted to the grounds by a Commissionaire.

The ceremony itself consisted of a marching band from the School as well as of the complete student body parading on the parade square. The Senior Class presented a cup to the School and the whole assembly marched off.

Our group was asked if we would like a tour of the School and



readily accepted. We were shown around the main building, consisting of a library on the second floor, offices and a games room on the ground level. Next we were taken to the classrooms which included a Language Lab, equipped with tape recorders and other mechanical aids.

The grounds of the School include a large Japanese Garden in which many of our party found it possible to lose themselves.

After many questions to which we received most helpful answers, we left, with the impression that Royal Roads was a remarkable college.

—W. B.

## LIBRARY

Since the College came into being, six years ago, there is no department within it that has expanded so much as the library.

Housed during the first year in a room slightly larger than the average broom-closet with a proportionate number of books, it now occupies a large half of the ground floor of the main School and consists of nearly six thousand volumes. Within the next two or three years it is hoped to move it into what is now the dining-hall, one of the more pleasantly decorated rooms at Brentwood.

Under the guidance of the Assistant-Headmaster, Mr. T. G. Bunch, senior students of each year have served time as librarians, a task that involves care, and maintenance of the books and general supervision of student behaviour within the library. Though not exactly volunteers, there have been surprisingly few complaints from these boys, doing a job that is not exactly spotlighted.

As regards the future plans of the library, it has been decided to invest in a machine to protect permanent volumes by coating the covers with a film of plastic. It is expected that this laminating machine will be in operation before the close of the year. In addition to this we are hoping that, as a result of the survey of the School recently conducted by Dr. Downey and his associates from Vancouver, the library facilities in all areas will be considerably increased in the near future.

—C. S.

## OLD BOYS NEWS

There was a very good turnout at the annual Old Boys Meeting held at the College on November 12, 1966 and one of the first

proposals at the meeting was that the Secretary, Dr. M. D. Young, be elected the Association's first Honorary Voting Life-time member. It is with a great sense of appreciation for his hard work that we congratulate Dr. Young on receiving this position.

We would like to welcome a number of Masters and Form Masters of Brentwood into the Old Boys' Association. A motion was proposed and carried at the meeting that all Masters who have been at the School for three years or more shall be eligible for membership.

A Special Projects Committee has been established to consider such projects as:

1. Ways and means of providing additional assistance and support for the School and
2. The practicality of initiating and maintaining a scholarship for a foreign boy to attend the School.

The executive is also considering the acquirement of Old Boys' membership cards and Old Boys' ties.

If things proceed with the usual swiftness that we have come to know in the Old Boys, it may take some time before we are of any concrete help to the School. But the ideas were there in 1966.

We hope to see a large number of this year's graduating class at our meeting this September.

Congratulations to Old Boy Greg Hicks on being elected President of The Student Council at Simon Fraser University.

—M. M.

## FOSTER BROTHERS

Again we were privileged to have two foster brothers associated with us this year — Yung Sock in Korea and Bernard Berthon in France. Rowalan Reith has carried on the correspondence with Bernard and Don Wood with Yung Sock. Also we have received a number of letters from a boy we had last year from India, Kalyanaraman, thanking us for the comfort and help we were able to give him. He is now working as a storekeeper in a furniture factory. He was found to be so helpful and loyal that he received quite a large salary raise after his first month. He is saving his money now to buy a piece of land near Madras. It is most gratifying to hear how well our first foster brother is doing. We hope that sometime in the future we will be able to bring one of our foster brothers over to Canada and have him as a student at our College.

—F. M.

# LITERARY SECTION

*Fellow poet, follow right  
to the bottom of the night.*

and Mr. Auden, we have attempted to do so. Not that there ever has been a "curse" to work our "vineyard magic" upon, but we have farmed our verses and our raptures, though at times clumsy, have not always fallen upon deserts.

Yes, people read, our own School friends (and enemies too); they even came to hear us read — could it possibly be "the prison of our days?" They argued with us, but the "healing fountain" did not run dry.

We scattered our scribblings to Victoria, Vancouver and London, England (never to Edinburgh or sacred Rome) and though some "blushed unseen," others were received with approval, even favour. Not all our poems taught "the free man how to praise," for we ourselves must learn the art yet. Sometimes the young poet would lose himself in "the nightmare of the dark" but more often than not we groped with but a glimmer of direction. And now, Mr. Auden, it is time for you to decide about us, so, please read, and attempt to follow us as we have attempted to follow you.

—T. G. B.

## THOUGHTS

Lonely wind, howling below lonely moon  
In the starry nakedness of the night;  
A gross world of mass population  
Silently shut away from light.

Though soon, the sun will break  
The solitude of darkness and  
Rays piercing the molecules of life  
Spotlight a world where theories stand.

Mysteries remain and people wonder;  
While we merely hit upon by chances  
Anything we wondrously uncover:  
And life's goal dances.

Through the minds of thinkers, lovers  
Poets, artists, plumbers and hoods.  
Can they keep on the twirling globe?  
They can. They wonder if they should.

S. Miller, Grade X.

## BRUSHED SOFTLY BY COOL CURRENTS, TREES

Brushed softly by cool currents, trees  
Stood on a shore that moved  
Up and down to greet the waters —  
Through the failing darkness showed,  
Lipped by a darkened firmament,  
God's Atomic Frying pan —  
The skies a golden saucer lit,  
And on this blue it swam.

D. Mackenzie, Grade X.



## TO SEE THE NEEDLE TORTURING

To see the needle torturing  
The grooved plastic skin —  
And — marvel — hear emission sweet  
Though no-one lives within —  
  
Hell's lucky coin — slow whirling 'bout  
On mono-jagged wheel  
Quick quelled is by the flattening arm  
And spiked dropped to be —  
  
A background hum — four-gear'd machine  
And travelling all around —  
And yet attaining not its goal —  
Protesting with its sound.

Peter McFarland, Grade X.

## ENVY ME

Envy the sailor because,  
He sees only the greenwaters and  
The scudding winds and the  
Deep blue of the sky.  
  
Envy the maker of gems  
Because he gazes constantly into  
Beautiful souls that have been caught  
And preserved in transparent stone  
  
Envy me . . .  
Because I come home to my little  
House at the edge of the woods —  
To find thee.

C. Janes, Grade XII.

## THE PRISONER

He lived in a cold dark damp cell with barely enough room to lie down. His face is haggard with loneliness, it is an unwashed face with a scar on the left cheek from a knife fight. His hair is short and bristly and his arms and legs heavy and strong from working on the rock pile. He wears the grey tattered uniform of a convict, no longer a man, just a number. A number willing to live out his life on a lonely desolate island in the middle of nowhere. Never will he see the sights of civilization again.

T. Brammall, Grade VIII.

## END

The Sun,  
On angled descent  
Slowly lost itself  
In the haze of the evening sky.  
A flower, tired from a day's growing  
Closed,  
As I walked by.

Curtains in a window  
Across the courts  
Were drawn,  
And colored red.  
The trees  
Stood motionless,  
As if someone  
Had said :

"All living things must now  
Be fast.  
Must now all cease  
To move."  
Not one leaf quivered  
In breech of command  
Levelled so quietly  
By an unseen hand.

W. Bishop, Grade XI.

## FOREVER PROLOGUE

I wait at the trysting-place of future and past  
    hand in hand with my dreams and my memories  
        with my hopes and my regrets  
I wait for something that will commit me to my way  
I wait now at dawn      pale glimmers of life begin to illuminate  
   my world  
    darkness and light mix greyly in the east  
the world turns itself on slowly      as the sun struggles upward  
    Now my thoughts are hopeful as they warm in the sun  
    They will not be long so  
        as the sun drops      so do my thoughts      soon  
I think of life but death follows closely      and      soon  
    in one brief moment the sun disappears  
        leaving behind only a dull glowing halo  
   of the flory that was  
    night comes quickly      like death  
    this is the world of shadows and phantoms  
    everything now is a pale reproduction of what was before  
    in the dark blue-blackness  
        small lights remain      glimpses of something else  
        of which I know nothing  
    but even night is transient      and it fades      into  
        grey      which fades      into day  
and as I watch      the cycle      of infinity  
I wait      for something      that is now      nothing

J Mouat, Grade XII.

## THE UNKNOWN

He watched the glowing object wax still more  
As it approached him, streaking fast  
In level flight o'er the dusty, winded plain,  
And he, with no place to hide could only  
Watch in helpless disbelief and growing terror,  
And hope it was an hallucination caused by  
His screaming stomach, the gnawing rat-hunger  
That possessed him.

But from hunger had his mind become more clear,  
And even now could he perceive speed loss  
Of the false illusion as it nearer swept  
Towards him, standing weak, forsaken  
In his ignorant fear of an unknown thing.  
He through hungered vision wondered at the sheer  
Smoothness of its flight, and saw it stop, abrupt,  
Inertia-free, beside him.

And he heard a piercing whine shrilling from  
The foreign craft, a whine which smashed his head  
And forced him to his knees. In fierce  
Determination did he crawl, painful and drunken, away,  
Before his weak and famished body collapsed, and,  
As if in a fit, writhed pitifully in the sand, trying  
Feebly to escape whatever dread intelligence  
Hid within the strange structure.

But soon, from exhaustion, his useless struggles ceased,  
And his body lay, face down, in the limp sand. — The  
Whining ceased and gentle forces raised his weary head,  
And the cool, life-blood water gushed through his  
Gritty throat. Thankful, he lay reviving for a while,  
Unthinking and refreshed, until he sprang up and gazed about  
In sudden, startled awareness. But it was too late;  
Only unbroken flatness met his gaze.

Peter McFarland, Grade X.



## BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST

I passed a house once, late at night  
On every floor there burned the light  
Of Merriment and Gayity  
With Joyfulness, Frivolity  
The music made the gravity  
Of Night, a gay occasion.

Before the collonaded porch  
Were footmen bearing each a torch  
To light invited guests within,  
To guide them to the sounding din  
And watch the host with frozen grin  
Rush through the introductions.

The tables groaned beneath the weight  
Of Eastern foods, of Massy plate.  
The strains of Strauss chased those of Bach  
Ere Dawn would break those would be stark  
In every owner's throat.

A plague had raged the city through  
And city souls were wet with dew  
And men whose bodies dared not eat  
The suspect fruit, the tainted meat  
Were blasting houses, street by street  
With crosses on their doors.

Toward that road the blasting came  
I hailed their leader by his name  
And pointed to that party house  
Where each and every social souse  
Now slept with all their lights a'dowse  
And . . . . . God! I signed the door!

C. Statham, Grade XII.

## THE WAR

The pounding surf crashed  
Upon the huge rocks far below me,  
Seeping into every crack,  
And

Pulling

The

Long

Green

Seaweed

Towards

The

Ocean

As it

Withdrew.

From high above on the edge

OF

The

Cliff

I

Viewed

The

War,

The war between land and sea.

White foam hissed as it retreated

From its attack,

Leaving its dead behind imprisoned in

Small pools.

It charged again in a huge green wave,  
Crashing with a tremendous roar of triumph

Against  
The  
Towering  
Cliff

Surrendering again to the ever strong rocks it slithered back  
To its vast blue domain.

Another took its place, but with twice  
The size and strength,

Enveloping  
The  
Wall.  
Whole  
Area,

Covering the rocks with a mighty  
CLASH,  
And splattering on the cliff wall.

Another came, and another, again and again.

The war continues between

LAND      and      SEA.

Hamish Boyd, Grade IX.

## THE HUMAN

In the darkness of the night  
A star led me to the babe of light.  
In the manger with a pillow of hay,  
The boy lay while people to him did say:  
“Hail the King and Saviour of man,”  
And through their hearts a joyous streak ran.

But in the back of that dim shed  
One cynic did not see the light about his head.  
“This is a babe that deserves no praise,  
He is a normal babe in all his ways;  
He is not the Son of the Lord above  
And still you fools devote to him all your love.

He is human in all his features,  
And yet you think He's the Saviour of all creatures.  
You crass and ignorant fools;  
Don't you see that to build this babe is to become His tool.  
He is as common as you or me;  
But if He is built — He will distort history.”

H. Raphael, Grade XII.



## A LITERARY FOX-HUNT

We met, and saddled our steeds of reason,  
Debating the possible Topic . . . . . The word  
Passed among us . . . . . The subject . . . . . loosed . .  
. . . . . to flee the by-ways . . . .  
Chancing our swift arrival . . . . . Halloo!  
He darts . . . . .  
                    seeking the safety . . .  
            of an indecipherable . . .  
Idea!

            We set voltage laden lashes  
            to our cerebral flanks . . . . . the pursuit . . . .  
Whips us to . . . . . frenzies of academic passion  
Coursing the thread of thought  
Straight! True! absurdity at naught!  
Watery placidities, undetermined oddities,  
Verbalized monstrosities,  
Are cast aside!

### LEAPING!

herring obstacles thrown amongst us,  
Far ahead, the baying beasts of future argument,  
INFLAME US!  
the electric air of detail  
DROVE US!  
On, across fountained fields  
Of Poesy,  
TOWARD . . . . . THE KILL!!

C. A. Statham, Grade XII.

## THE GHETTO CALLED MYSELF

“Every man is an island unto himself.”  
— I laugh, thinking how true it is.

We roam  
bumping, cursing  
each other.

Each one hating  
loving or tolerating  
his peers.

All the world is a vast city  
and I am a part  
— the ghetto.

I am the ghetto  
of small children's dreams  
adult realization  
and confused adolescence.  
Black, white and red  
have merged and  
formed a vapour of confusion.

My soul has no passage from my ghetto  
it is held captive by its undefined barriers.

In the escape attempt  
it will die  
and the ghetto with it.

My soul is my ghetto.

Happiness is but a word  
a fleeting glimpse of joy  
and then  
despair of life.

People come and look at my ghetto  
and say “sympathy”  
in a thousand meaningless words.  
With hard hateful yells

I send them away  
with limp unused apologies and sympathies  
hanging lifeless from their lips.

I do not  
    need people  
nor the wreaking crews of criticism.

    I need understanding.

I ask that you understand my ghetto  
then leave it  
going back to your clinic homes  
and your clinic lives.

    From the dark recesses  
    Of my ghetto  
    I will watch laugh  
    and scorn you

        but my eyes will be clouded  
                with tears.

I want to be like the clinic people  
but the ghetto self is strong  
and

    I  
        am  
            engulfed  
                and  
                    slowly  
                        being  
                            destroyed.

Ralph Dale, Grade XII.

## THE DREAMCOACH

Wheezing, coughing, choking  
the stagecoach driver roams  
over dusty strands of moonlight.  
He wends his way amidst  
the giant stems of spring flowers;  
stopping to pick up glimpses of memory.  
The young all glide aboard.

He lashes out at his prancing steeds;  
each an heir of the flashing sun.  
Fiery, hot-tempered birds of flight  
they soar towards the sky,  
clearing the tops of doll's house  
towards the land of dreams.

Twinkling stars and dancing fairies  
greet the light-footed livery man.  
He floats down and unlocks the door  
with the sparkling key of innocence,  
to the land of a thousand joys.

No filth, no dirt, no grime.  
But lots of savoury delights  
—candy, sugar nuts and spice.

Climb down, join in the fun,  
refill your youthful dreams.  
There are toys enough for a million men  
Or a thousand million more.



A girl sits playing with a flowing doll  
Made out of loving care and gentle caresses,  
with hair of soft lambs' wool.  
She sits and giggles and they begin to chat  
of domestic affairs and patterns to sew  
with golden needle and silver galaxy thread.

Joy rings out with the tears in youthful eyes,  
sweet tears of love and gaiety,  
Laughter — sincere and very high  
sings of a new found plaything.

The swirling mists begin to descend  
all must be homeward bound.  
The driver gentle whispers  
and away the noble steeds strut.

Driven by the mists  
their journey is swift,  
and soon they descend again  
to the land of a thousand sorrows.

Ralph Dale, Grade XII.

## I SAW MY JESUS LIE DYING

I saw my Jesus lie dying  
in a dark cold room  
shrouded with ugly smells  
and the ugliest of the night,

His body glowed and I rejoiced for its light

I was afraid  
He placed his hand upon my shoulder  
to console me, but it pressed heavily upon me.

I fell to my knees  
Lifted my head toward him  
but I couldn't speak.  
He turned his head and smiled.

He moaned, and tears started to trickle down  
His cheeks.  
"Was this the end of such a mighty life?"  
he cried out in anguish  
and then the pain subsided

He lay calm, breaths coming in short spasms.  
He turned, took a gulp of air and whispered  
"I have led a good life."

Was this His epitaph?  
Could all His hopes, fears and despairs  
be summarized in  
"I have led a good life?"

"I am coming!" "I am coming!"  
slowly the life departed from Him.

He didn't have a coarse beard  
or a prickly crown,  
but He was my Jesus.

I turned away and cried.

Ralph Dale, Grade XII.

## EVERYTHING WAS HAPPENING IN THE BEGINNING

an antique world of strange faces —  
the characters of that world have forgotten,  
but I cannot.

All is too vivid — the room, large and cold,  
and I, one of five.

A cripple, obsessed with his birthmark who left  
come Christmas.

Always, music, Stones in early wildness,  
Battles in mid-form approaching wildness, and always  
drums — always the drums of the first year  
a drummer made up the third of the five.

I remember damp towels on radiators  
chin-ups on pipes  
holes in walls  
laughter and anger on the same faces

I remember the unusual of the first year,  
the power blackout  
four bodies on the beds listening hungrily to a transistor radio  
in an eerie flashlighted room.

there were budding loves that were frozen in the ground  
in that the first year of stolen climaxes

the fourth, a ruddy-faced toughened kid from north-land country  
and the fifth a welsh pseudo-aristocrat  
with an aristocrat's nose

my mind travels again wharf shaking in the wind  
murk slime mussels over the edge reach over the side  
grab a handful for me squish them on the deck break  
their spines and expose the flesh awful funny how I  
can't do it now I never did catch fish there

but that wharf still exists  
and there are scuffled youth with blank faces  
still not catching fish  
failing as I once failed

I remember the final day of the beginning  
even though I can't transmit cries and tears and laughs and smiles  
and perfumes and sounds and sights the way that they were

Congratulations and Good-byes  
unthinkingly mixed

Robert Leaf, Grade XII.

## FEELINGS OF A NONCHALANT GARDENIA

slashes in the air  
that the organ makes as it churns and flows,  
become blunted and unreal.

the drums — once mixtures of tinsled tappings,  
and razored raps and pulsating throbs in the scented night  
now are stilled in the midnight hour.

the "immortal guitar" too, has lost its vibration  
that can possess and release  
like the climactic moment of love,  
now is a hunk of wood  
with metallic strings  
tinny & commercialized.

stifled in a greenhouse world  
falsified communication with a pig-tailed girl  
who stands wide-eyed and yellow-haired  
and watches me sink in the dirt on the floor.

how real we are —  
the children of this generation  
the lemmings of this cliff-world  
and the two of the greenhouse oval

these are the feelings of a nonchalant gardenia.

Robert Leaf, Grade XII



## OVERWHELMING IS THE WIND

overwhelming is the wind which carries all the seeds of hatred,  
to this pseudo-intellect mind, plants them here  
and leaves to the sun the formation of plants  
that are bred and made of hate

this mind really has no cut or cynicism in its makeup  
as is it alone with beliefs scattered outside my wind window  
Which is barred and shut. No, no — it is not of that world.  
It is of buttercups, tulips, and roses sprinkled with the sun spots  
on the grass that make each leaf a neon sign of coloured balls  
that the branches above elect to turn on or turn off

all the plans I have made for joan and I and I and joan,  
the two people of the earth, are gone  
faded with the overwhelming wind

when defining its nature, I reach an oval turning point  
and die at the starting-line, for it is one of the non-hipguards  
I cannot speak swingingly of, for it has no handles to latch on to

it seeps everywhere I go, even in these words —  
through my mind and pen and paper to these words  
I long to show a word, pick it out and diagnose it  
as a seeped-through word

andrea — we talked of him today and the smiles I have  
own a bitter side to them, tears of salt for myself,  
in this rut that the light does not reach

it is extravagant in its luxury, this furrowed rut  
without a bottom or top and with limitless sides,  
I am suspended and long to be dropped so that I will know  
the depths of my place — but no. they do not give me that.  
it is but vapour in their minds

do not write poetically, for you are the stabilizer.  
I am the Almighty Poet and experience-dweller.  
remember that and remind me when I temporarily forget.

I love her poem today with its oriental flowers and green green  
grass days and summer and people and love and joan and joan  
and rob and rob

and I hate it  
for I cannot scream at her when she writes this  
not even murmur; for I am helpless and have no one to rule  
and I need someone to rule, for I am weak.

my heart is thumping (bass) now, pulsates, wrists go,  
flexible, veins boil, skin erupts and like she says  
this is real.

I cannot work tonight for my mind is all Joan  
she is the oz broadcasting to me  
and I am defeated in this surrealistic echo chamber.

fade out                      with the echo

Robert Leaf, Grade XII.

## THE JOURNEY OF OBSERVER THE FIRST

through the smoggy, hazed ringlets of time,  
and guided by the manipulation of an alien force,  
I find myself here, to witness the passing  
of twelve months and

four seasons  
of a brilliant year of mankind.  
it is deeply covered in

### JANUARY

the colours are blurred—blacks mixed with whites  
and greys mixed back with blacks  
and they're all mixed together  
in space

the beat is slipshod  
eager ambitions perpetrate themselves in speed,  
but, by the month's denouement,  
they meet a brick wall of self-created obstinacy,  
accumulate,  
soften,  
and die  
january slides obscurely into

### FEBRUARY

whose days are marred with the continuation of a WAR  
three simple letters, easy to say, hard to see,  
february's inquiring minds ask  
where is the war? It's  
in the rice paddies  
in the trees  
in the sewers and the streets  
and in the mud

for the war isn't in the cabinet  
where the word WAR can be *said* and not *seen*  
no. it is in the mud.  
a lot of people don't seem to realize it.

the mud is starting to freeze now.  
perhaps some of the children that the planes missed  
have hid their terrified souls and white, cold bodies  
under the ice.

the ice of february becomes the wind of

#### MARCH

march has no colour

or tone

its beat is

zigzag

jagged

confused

TUMULTOUS

then . . . . . fading out . . . . .

from hurricane . . . . .

to zephyr . . . . .

. . . . . to . . . . .

. . . . .

march's crudeness poses  
as a comparison to the refinement of

#### APRIL

april, the refugee month,  
april, a soft month, oval,  
the texture of april is smooth,  
unhurried, complete in itself,  
not dashing from the last month to meet the next.

when april comes, and come it will  
it makes a ridge in the year.

april, the refugee month,  
the very word "april," is a refuge from  
the storm, slush and scum  
that was march's, and february's and january's.

in april, it is comfortable to know that the world is going by  
and you don't have to look at it.

unfortunately, comes may,  
and leaves april alone,  
back, back then, away, far away,  
but remembered, always remembered.

MAY

back to beat            it is now organized  
                              and the beat becomes shape  
                              shape becomes colour  
                              hexagons, squares, rectangles  
                              parasomethingorotheres    all spread out  
                              and mixed with oranges, deep blues  
                              red, purples, blacks  
                              in artistry

it is now a transition stage — may and

JUNE

june and may/heat grows . . . . creeps through the air to the bodies  
of the bargain-warriors, fighting their own war, around the  
table, on the docks, in the train-yards, by the newspaper  
machines, in the government . . . . and one wonders when it will  
end . . . . june becomes

JULY

                              heat becomes  
                              a smouldering . . . .  
                              a beach scene now/picture it . . . . the time is late

AUGUST

                              the fire on the beach, smouldering in the salt air . . .  
                              the beach trails away    on    both    sides  
                              golden sand    baked and warm  
                                      august's deep golden beaches fade    into

SEPTEMBER

                              the colour is a diluted yellow  
                              the beat is nonexistent  
                              september is a polluted pond  
                                      composed of streams  
                                      flowing from a diseased mountain  
                              but wait!    it is

OCTOBER

                              the fire month  
                              perhaps, the august fire is rejuvenated  
                              the golden crispness is here too!



fire attacks the sky  
attacks everything      then  
                                 attacks itself  
october's fire      burns      itself      out  
                 only the ashes are left  
                                 the ashes of

#### NOVEMBER

the death month.  
the pilgrims are gathered  
in the churchyard  
and weep metallic tears  
for decayed bodies in the dirt  
  
and decayed minds  
ponder WHO is the killer  
of a face that left years ago  
  
november lies flat  
with the ashes  
and the bodies

#### DECEMBER

is two months      one is the month that lasts until Christmas  
                         the other lives then, to the end of the year  
  
december's first month is on the upbeat  
                                 tempo is lively, clean and crisp  
until the inquiring minds of december's first month  
                                 examine  
                                 and find  
                                 dirt/snow-smut  
Christmas — the exciting time of year  
leads a short-lived life  
the second month edges on slowly, wallowed in death  
death of the old year  
and coming of the      NEW?

I am observer the first  
                  my task is left, it is unsolved  
until the moment that . . . .  
                  (the cycle is complete  
                  I have witnessed  
                  the brilliant year of mankind)  
until the moment that . . . . observer the second  
                                  hits  
  
                                  the  
  
                                  scene

Robert Leaf, Grade XII.

(This poem was selected for presentation and discussion at the  
University of Victoria Humanities and Science Symposium, Easter  
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